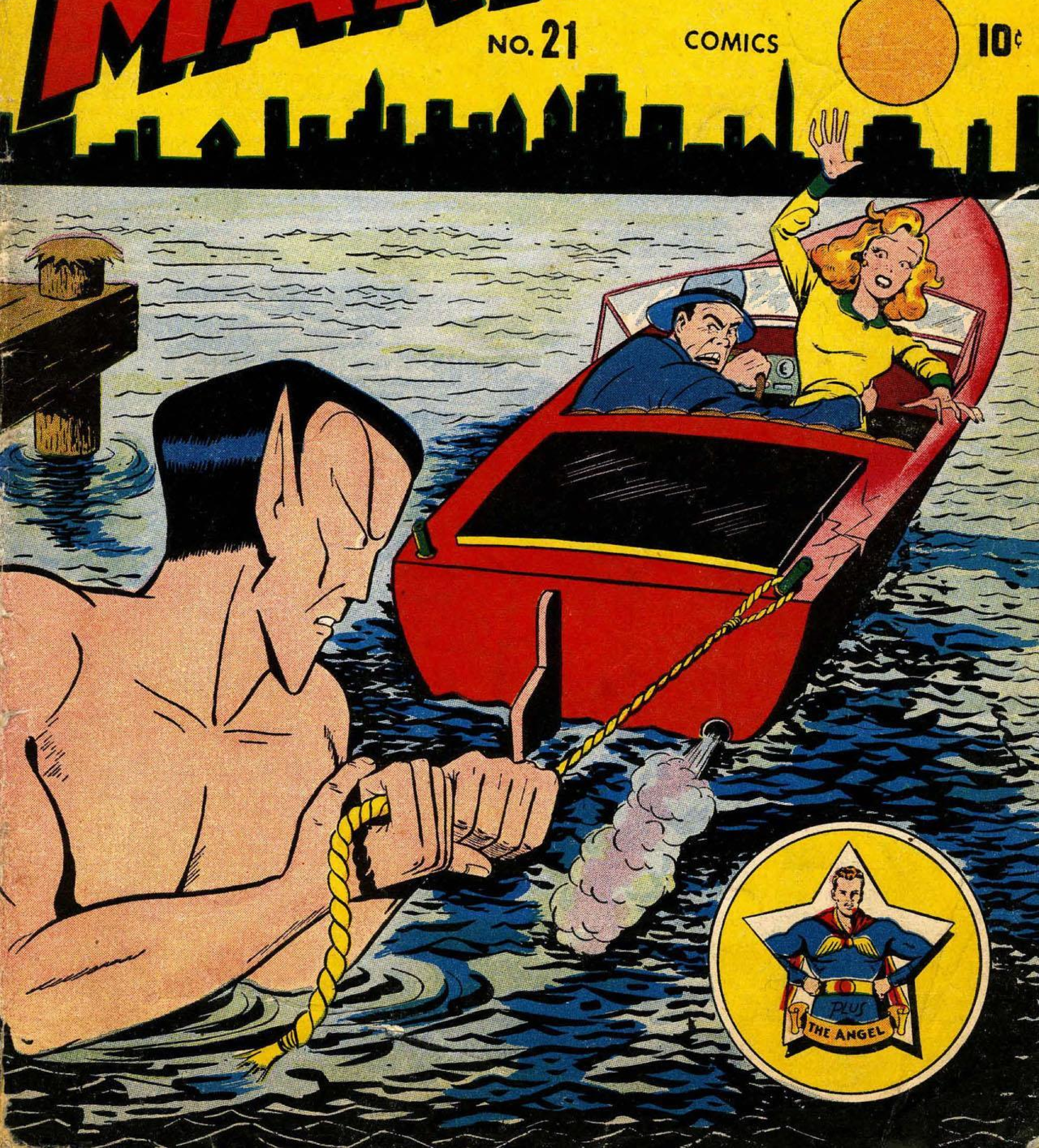
SUB-MARINER

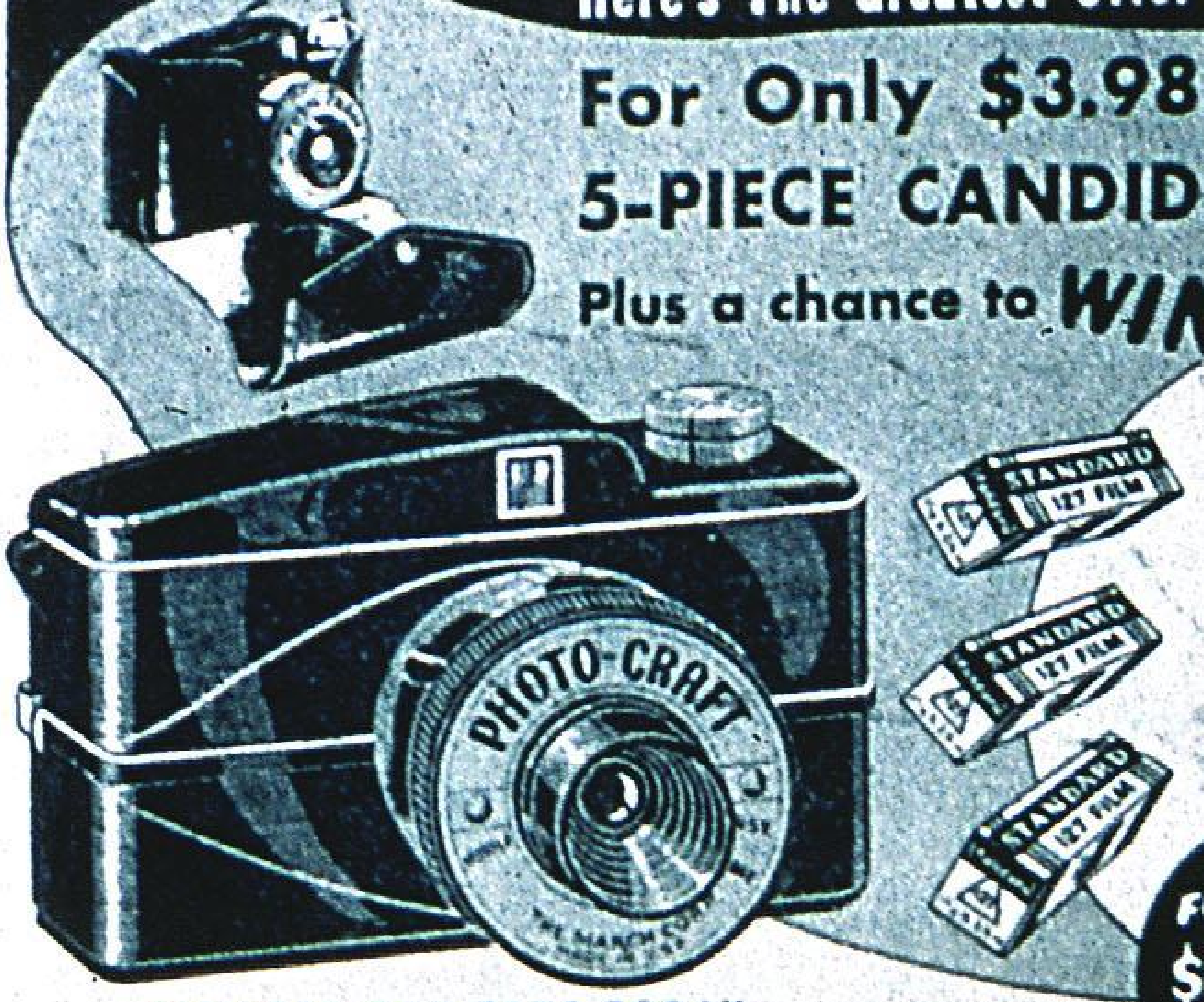
NO. 21 COMICS 10¢


PLUS
THE ANGEL

Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only $3.98 You Get A Complete 5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to WIN $500.00 CASH



OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS:

★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

58 AWARDS TOTALING $1250

1st Prize ....$500 2nd Prize ....$250 3rd Prize $100
25-$10 Honorable Mentions $250 30-$5 Merit Awards $150

ALL FOR ONLY $3.98 POST PAID

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

And, with your very first Photo-Craft snapshot you may win a treasure for yourself, today. For your Prize Winning Photo-Craft Candid Camera outfit comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap carrying case AND enough film for 48 exposures—for only $3.98. Imagine getting for so little a camera capable of taking Prize Winning pictures! You need no special skill to operate a Photo-Craft. Even if you have never used ANY camera, the Photo-Craft is so simple and "picture-sure" that the first picture you take of a loved one, your mom or the family pet may be a "Prize Winner"—a picture that may earn for you as much as $500! And remember your Photo-Craft will also take full color pictures when loaded with colorchrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photo-Craft now. Complete details of the great $1,250 Prize Contest together with an entry blank are included with your prize-winning, 5-piece Photo-Craft Camera outfit.

LOOK AT ALL THESE FEATURES

★ Genuine Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
★ Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
★ Will Take Pictures in Full Color
★ Has "Bullseye" Level View Finder
★ Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation
★ Built-in No-Glare Sun Shade

Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Yes, if you don't feel that your Photo-Craft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

NATIONAL NOVELTIES, Dept. PW32
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize Winning Photo-Craft outfit at $3.98 with Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film—and complete details of the Photo-Craft $1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.
My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

CHECK ONE

☐ I'm enclosing $3.98 in full payment. Ship Postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.98 plus postage.

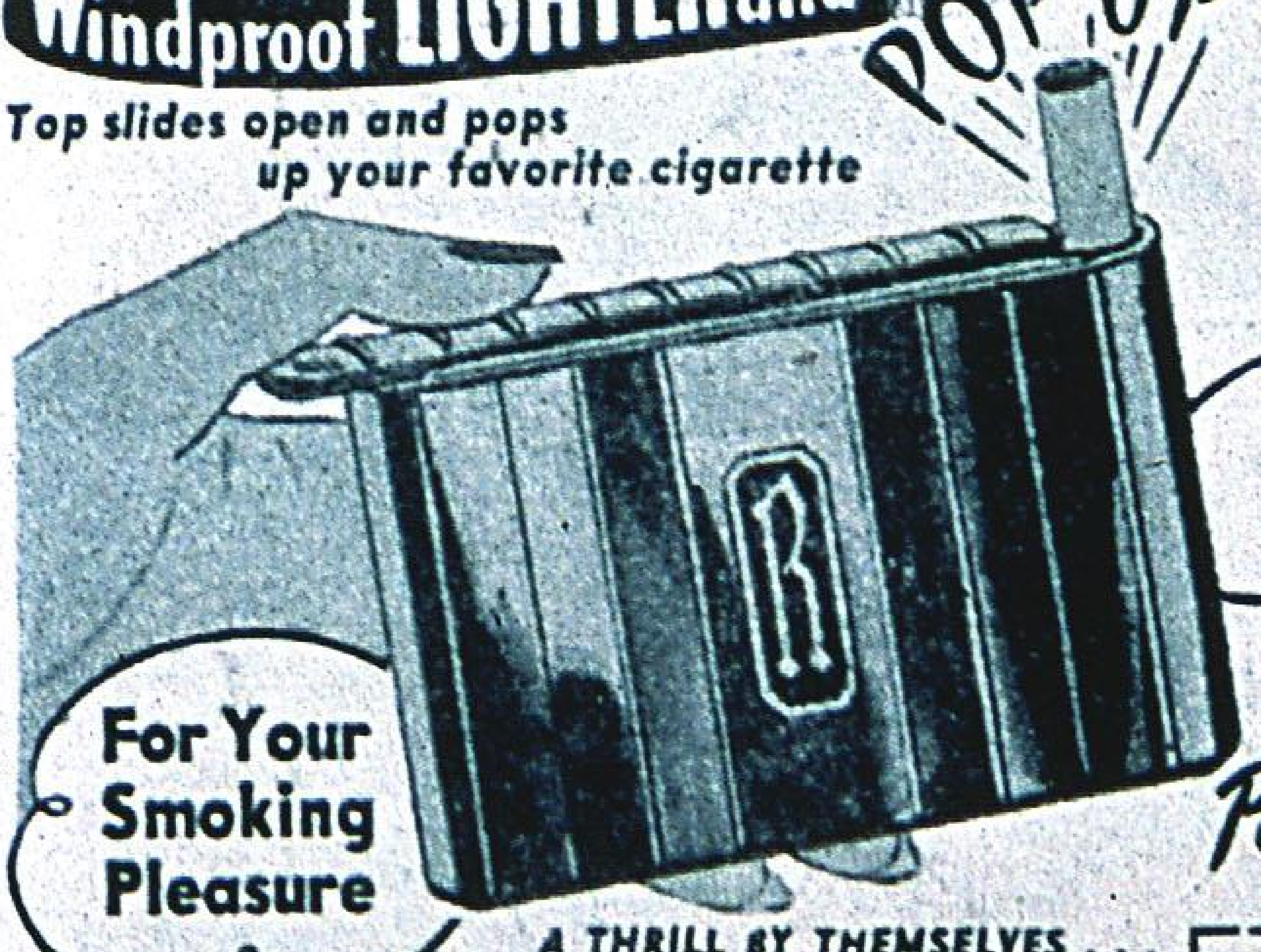
Name.........................
(Please Print Clearly)
Address.........................
City.................Zone.......State.........

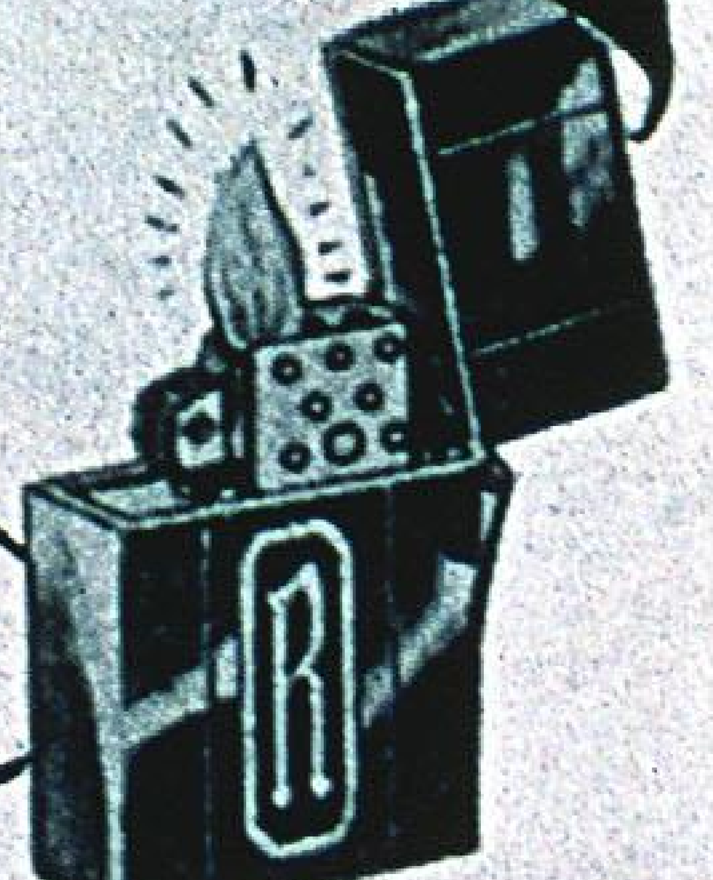
Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

Top slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette

BOTH FOR $2.98 TAX FREE POST PAID





A Matched Set You'll Be Proud To Give or Get

For Your Smoking Pleasure

Both Personalized With a Rich Silver on Black **MONOGRAMMED INITIAL** of your own choice

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . . . . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard *keeps it lit*. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! *Every* cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only $2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money *cheerfully* . . . quick as a flash . . . *And that's a promise!*

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. RP85
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

PRINT INITIAL IN THIS BOX ☐

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

Name.........................
Please Print Clearly
Address.........................
City.................Zone.......State.........

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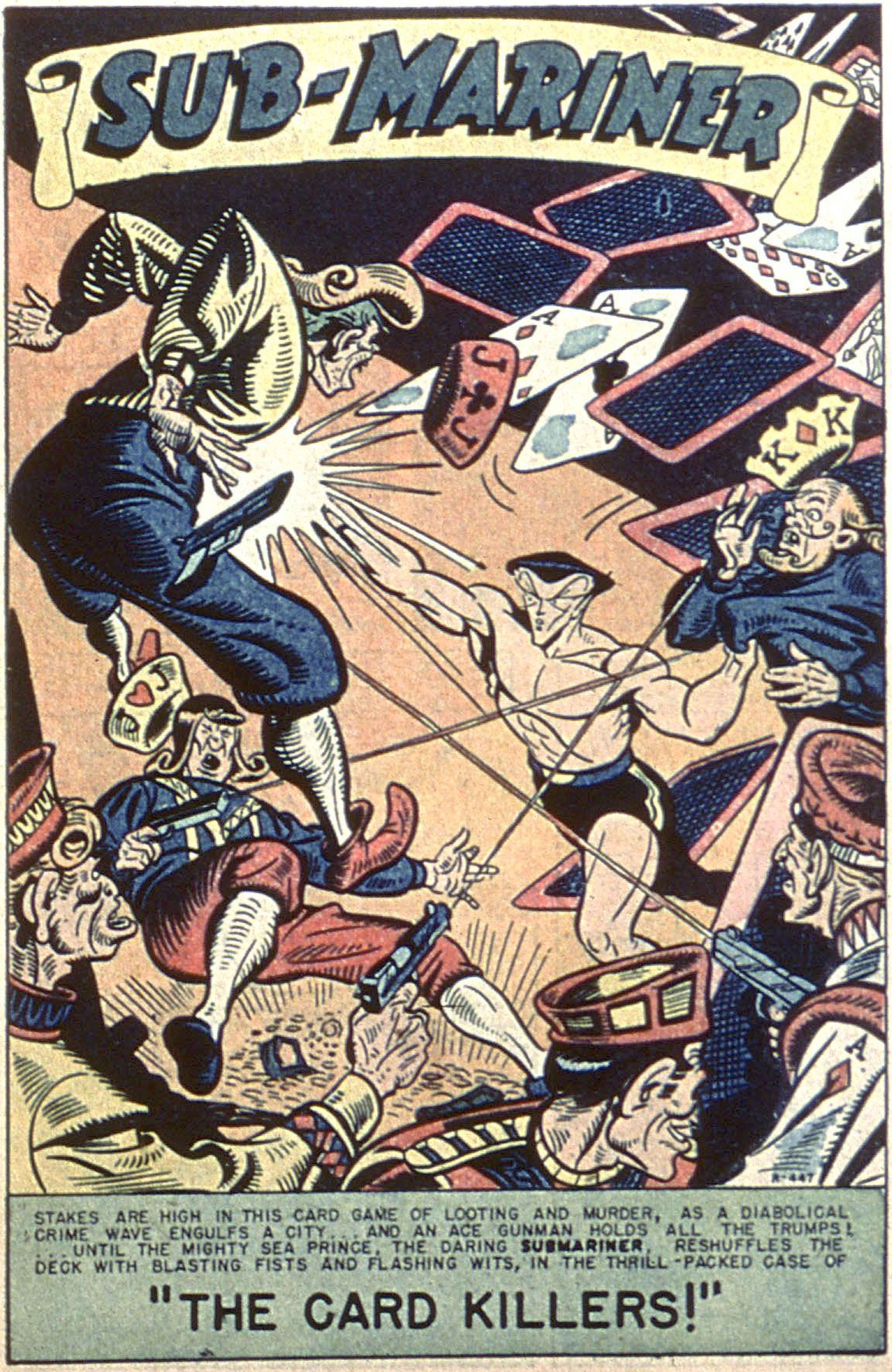
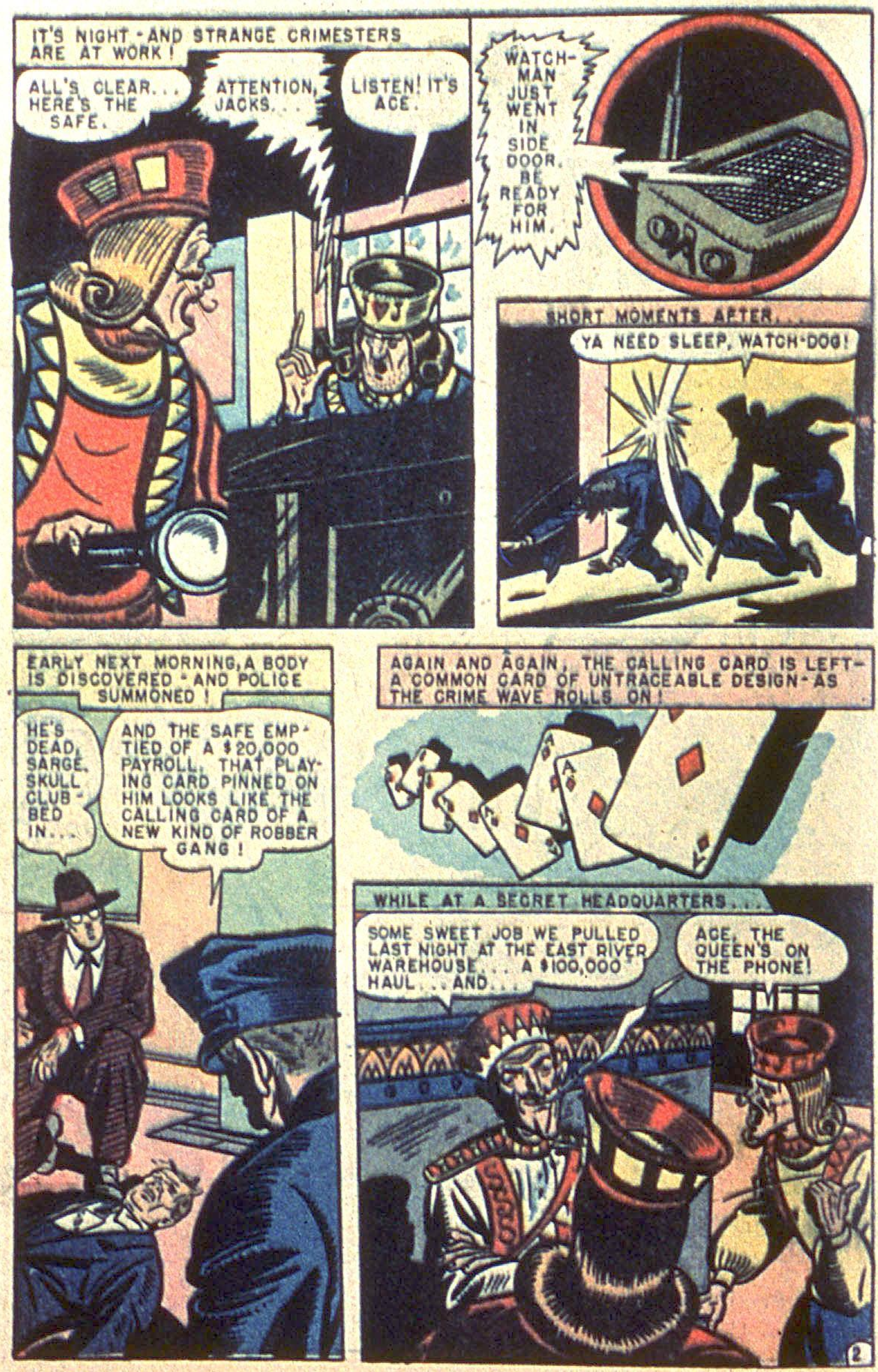
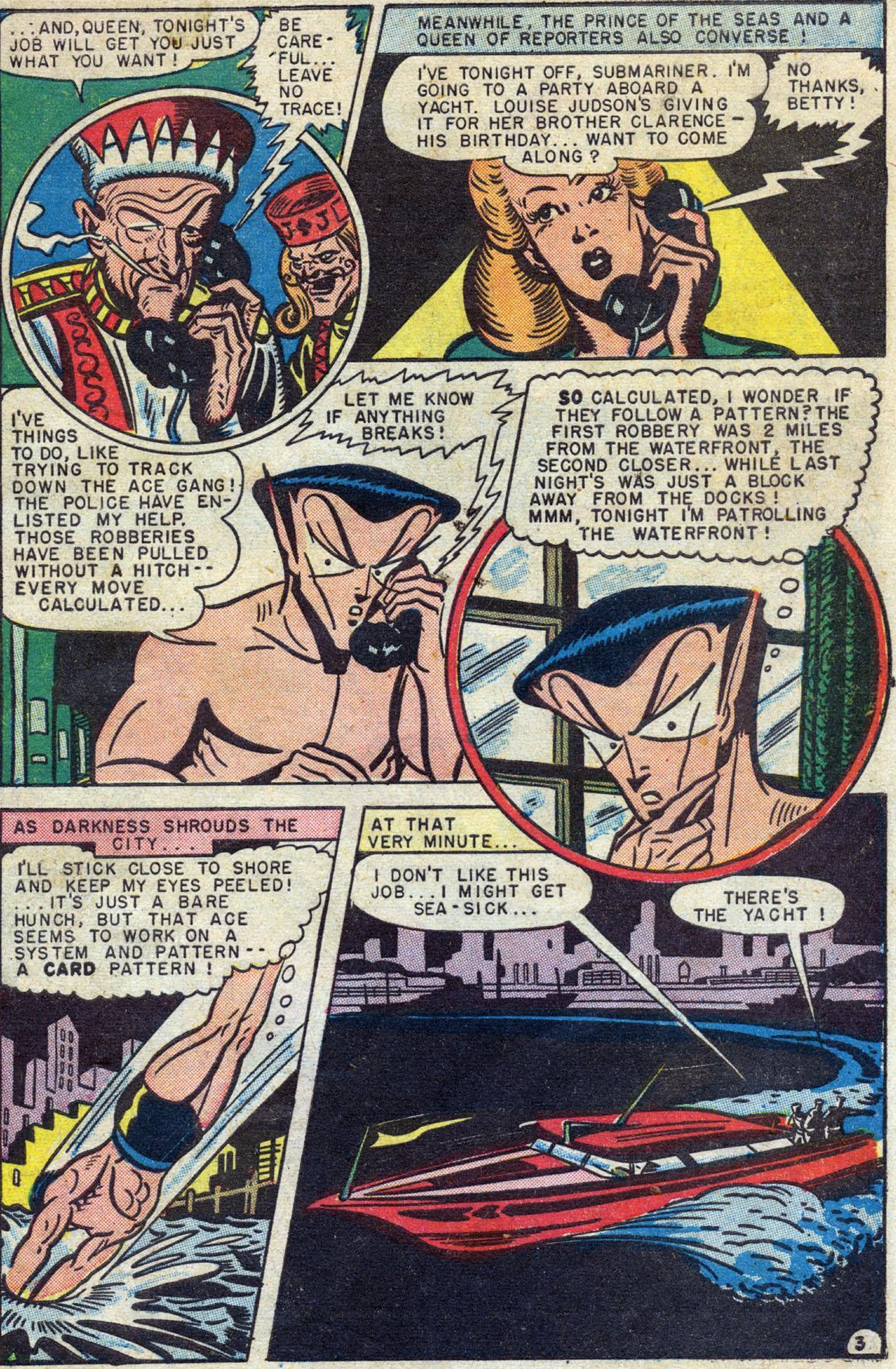
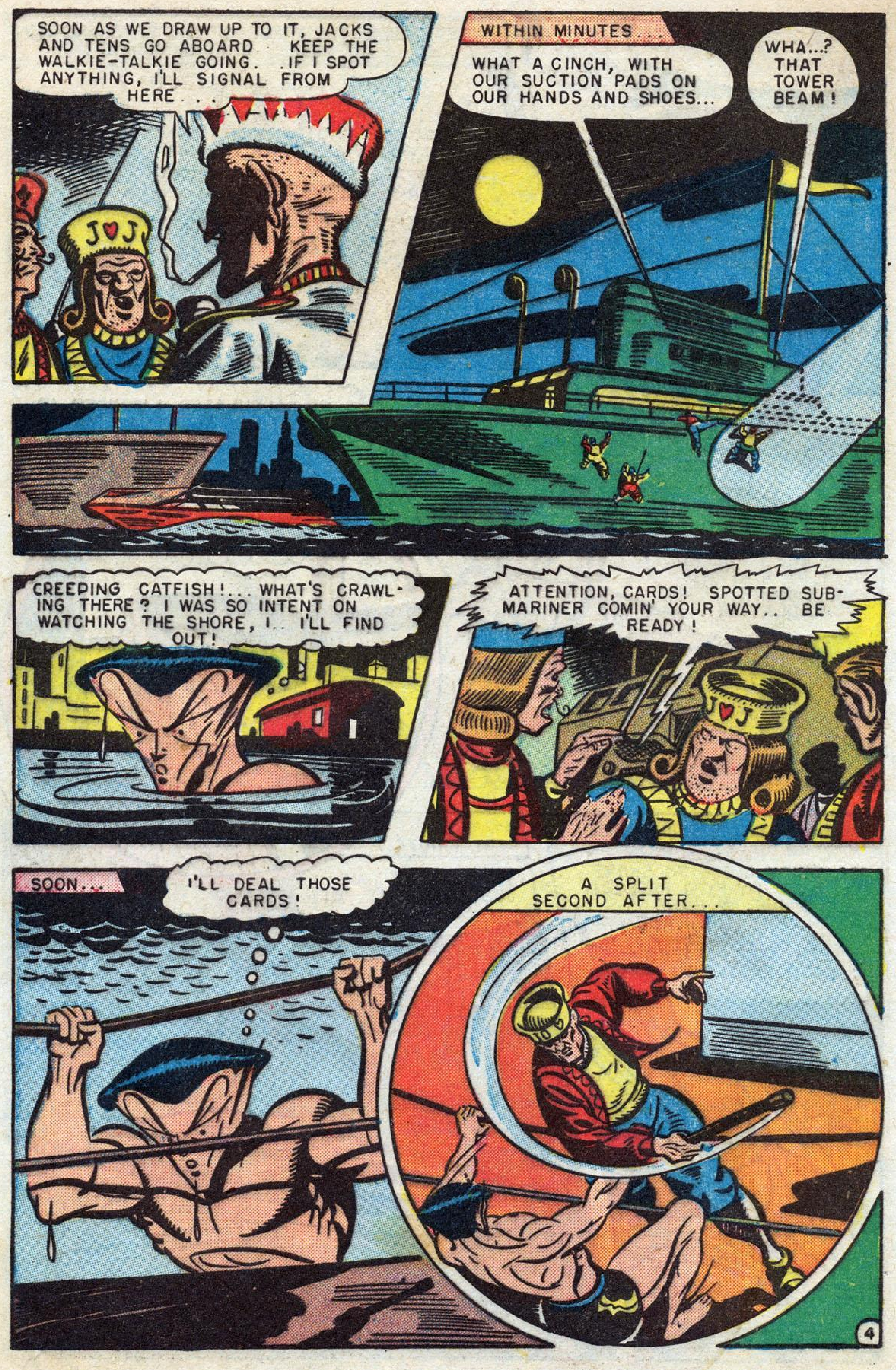


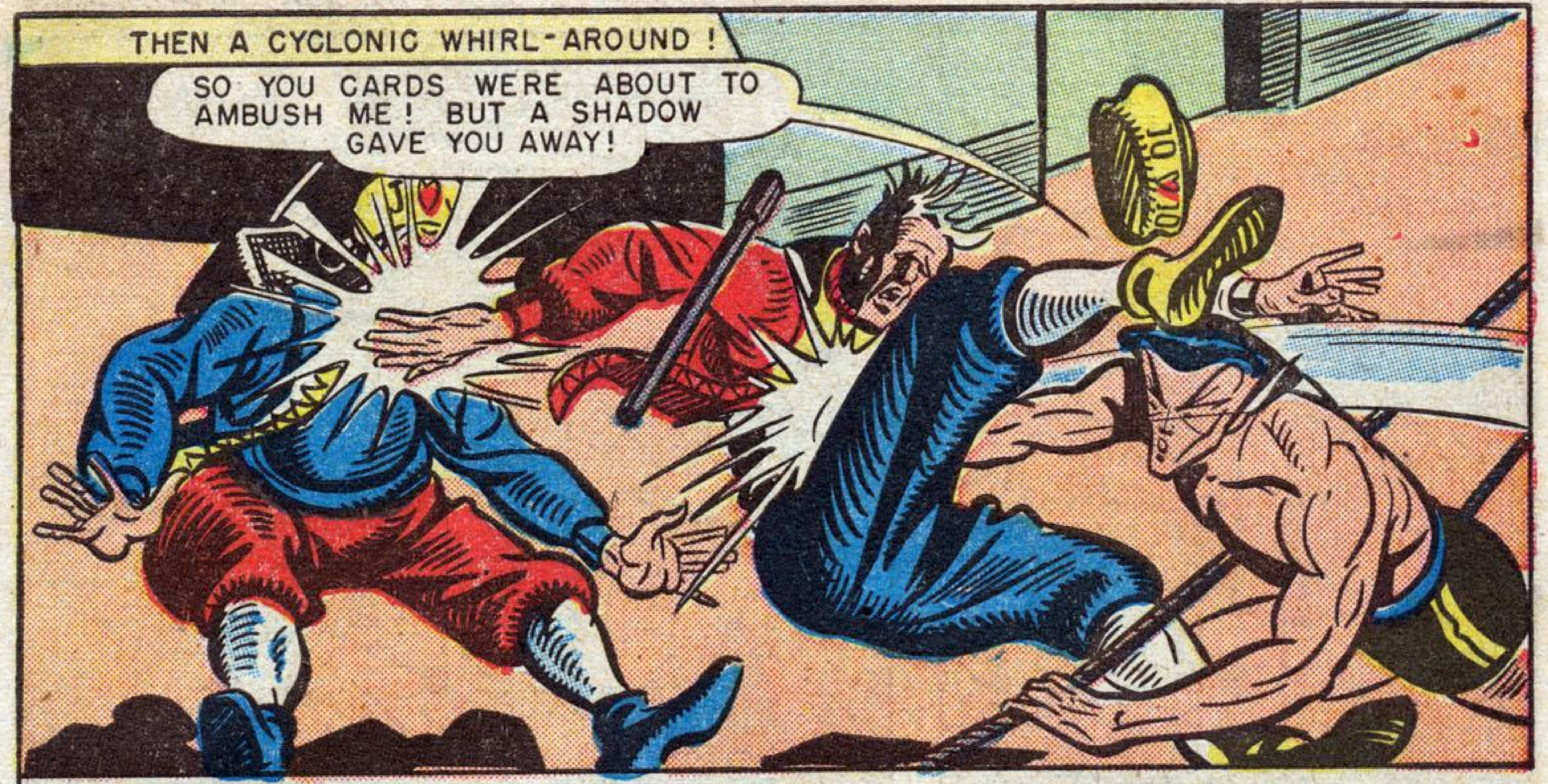
STAKES ARE HIGH IN THIS CARD GAME OF LOOTING AND MURDER, AS A DIABOLICAL CRIME WAVE ENGULFS A CITY . . . AND AN ACE GUNMAN HOLDS ALL THE TRUMPS! . . . UNTIL THE MIGHTY SEA PRINCE, THE DARING **SUBMARINER**, RESHUFFLES THE DECK WITH BLASTING FISTS AND FLASHING WITS, IN THE THRILL-PACKED CASE OF

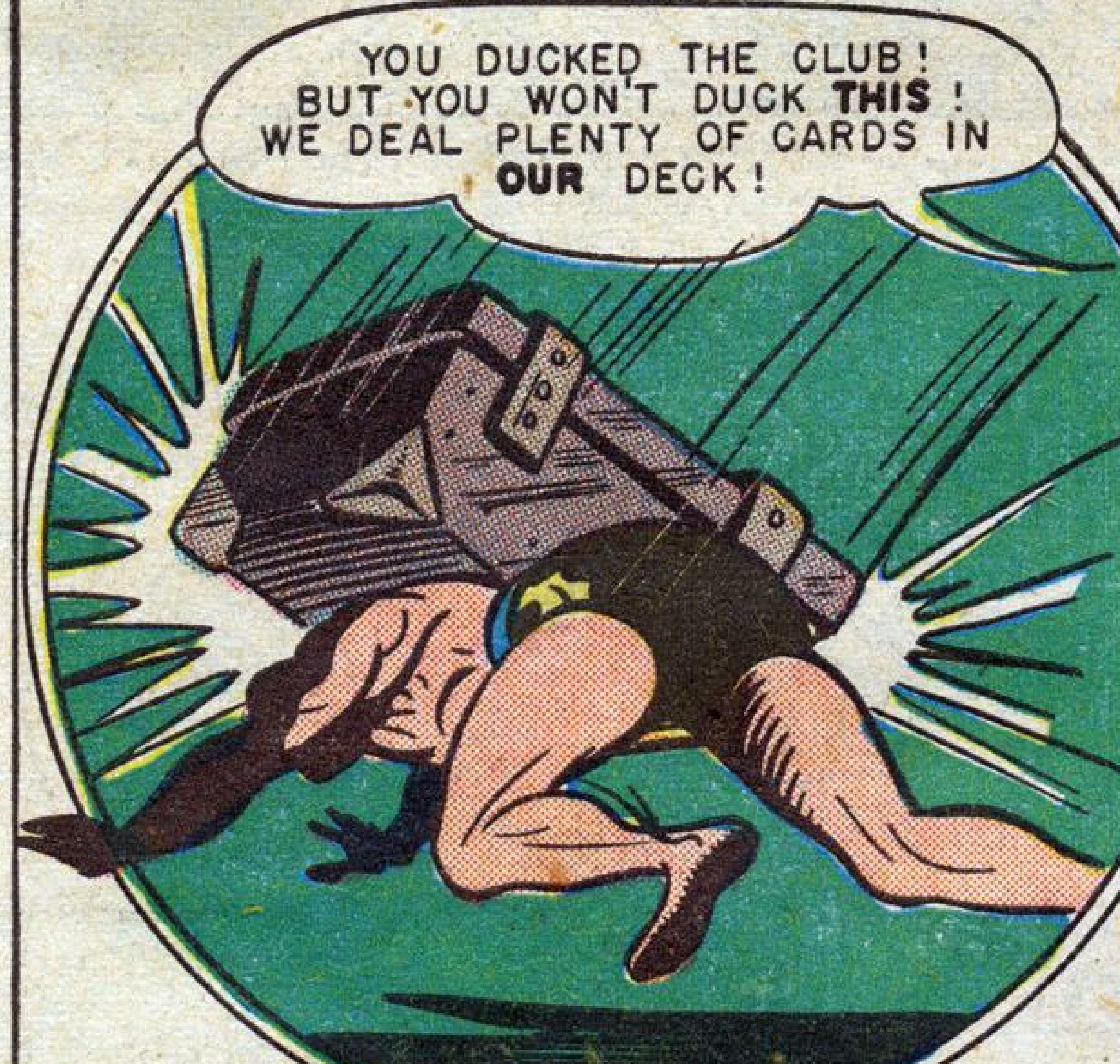
"THE CARD KILLERS!"

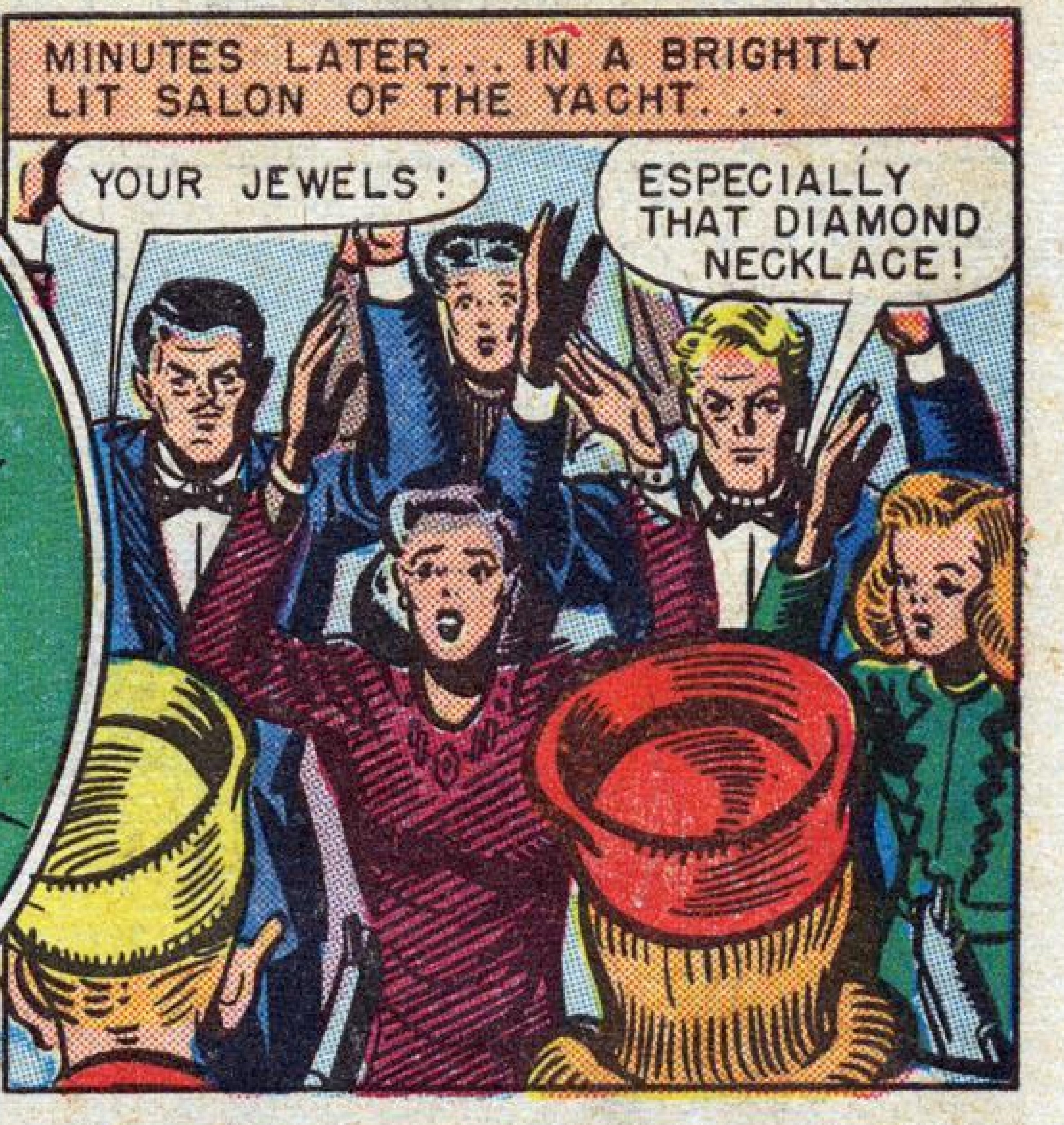

IT'S NIGHT - AND STRANGE CRIMESTERS ARE AT WORK!
ALL'S CLEAR... HERE'S THE SAFE.
ATTENTION, JACKS...
LISTEN! IT'S ACE.
WATCHMAN JUST WENT IN SIDE DOOR. BE READY FOR HIM.
SHORT MOMENTS AFTER...
YA NEED SLEEP, WATCH-DOG!
EARLY NEXT MORNING, A BODY IS DISCOVERED - AND POLICE SUMMONED!
HE'S DEAD, SARGE. SKULL CLUBBED IN...
AND THE SAFE EMPTIED OF A $20,000 PAYROLL. THAT PLAYING CARD PINNED ON HIM LOOKS LIKE THE CALLING CARD OF A NEW KIND OF ROBBER GANG!
AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE CALLING CARD IS LEFT - A COMMON CARD OF UNTRACEABLE DESIGN - AS THE CRIME WAVE ROLLS ON!
WHILE AT A SECRET HEADQUARTERS...
SOME SWEET JOB WE PULLED LAST NIGHT AT THE EAST RIVER WAREHOUSE... A $100,000 HAUL... AND...
ACE, THE QUEEN'S ON THE PHONE!

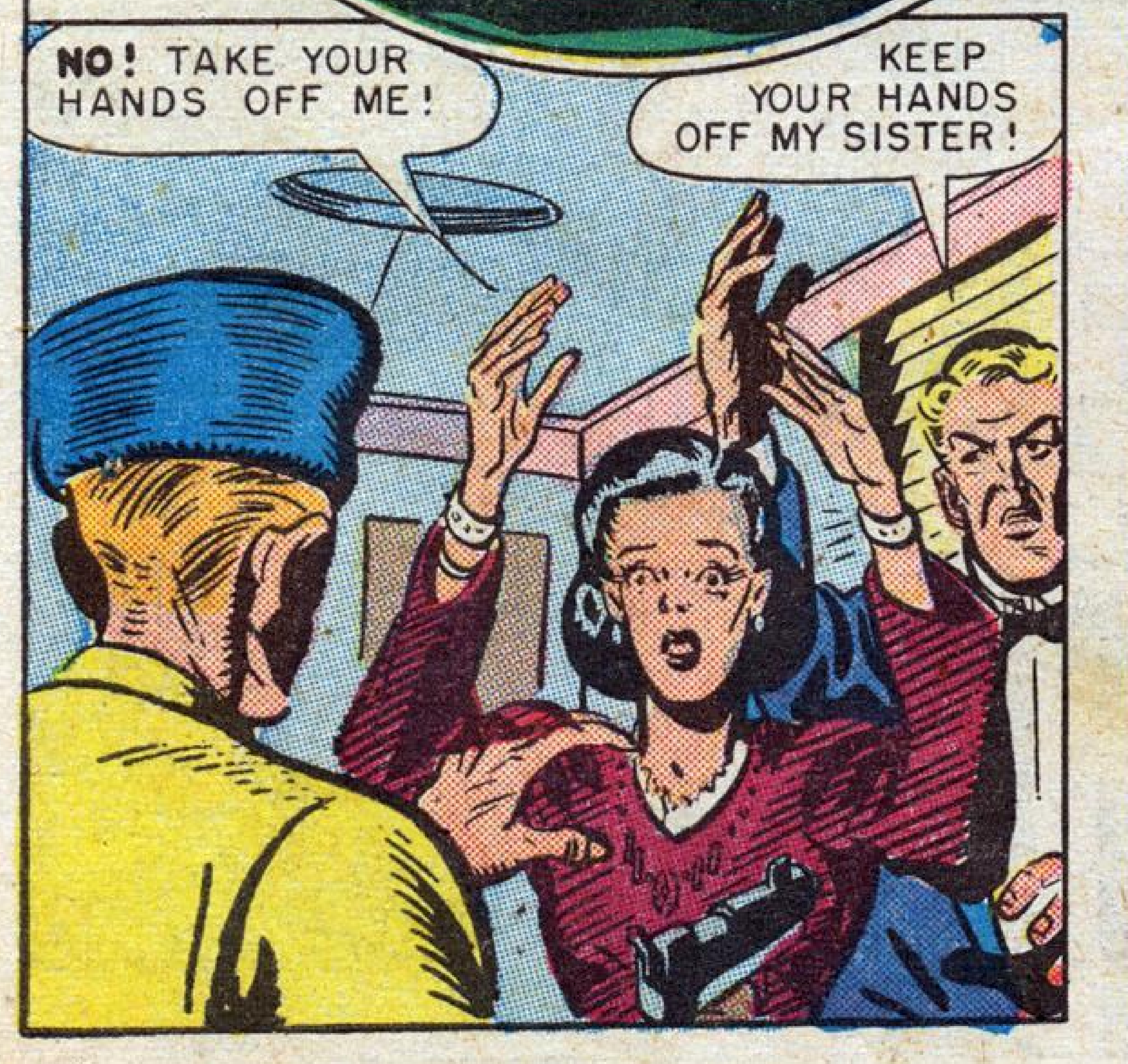

. . . AND, QUEEN, TONIGHT'S JOB WILL GET YOU JUST WHAT YOU WANT!
BE CAREFUL... LEAVE NO TRACE!
MEANWHILE, THE PRINCE OF THE SEAS AND A QUEEN OF REPORTERS ALSO CONVERSE!
I'VE TONIGHT OFF, SUBMARINER. I'M GOING TO A PARTY ABOARD A YACHT. LOUISE JUDSON'S GIVING IT FOR HER BROTHER CLARENCE -- HIS BIRTHDAY... WANT TO COME ALONG?
NO THANKS, BETTY!
I'VE THINGS TO DO, LIKE TRYING TO TRACK DOWN THE ACE GANG! THE POLICE HAVE ENLISTED MY HELP. THOSE ROBBERIES HAVE BEEN PULLED WITHOUT A HITCH -- EVERY MOVE CALCULATED...
LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING BREAKS!
SO CALCULATED, I WONDER IF THEY FOLLOW A PATTERN? THE FIRST ROBBERY WAS 2 MILES FROM THE WATERFRONT, THE SECOND CLOSER... WHILE LAST NIGHT'S WAS JUST A BLOCK AWAY FROM THE DOCKS! MMM, TONIGHT I'M PATROLLING THE WATERFRONT!
AS DARKNESS SHROUDS THE CITY...
I'LL STICK CLOSE TO SHORE AND KEEP MY EYES PEELED! ...IT'S JUST A BARE HUNCH, BUT THAT ACE SEEMS TO WORK ON A SYSTEM AND PATTERN -- A **CARD** PATTERN!
AT THAT VERY MINUTE...
I DON'T LIKE THIS JOB... I MIGHT GET SEA-SICK...
THERE'S THE YACHT!

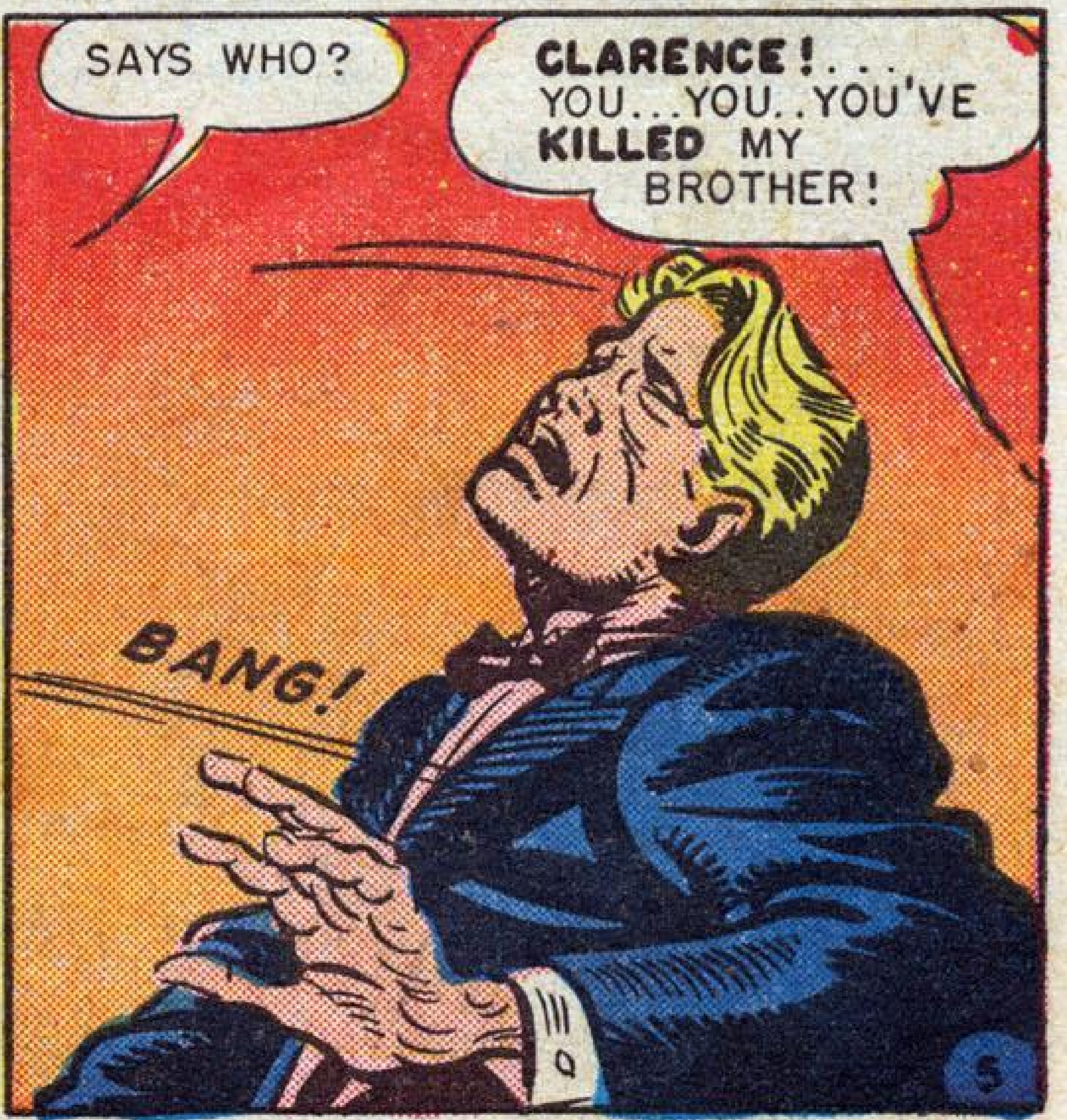

SOON AS WE DRAW UP TO IT, JACKS AND TENS GO ABOARD. KEEP THE WALKIE-TALKIE GOING. IF I SPOT ANYTHING, I'LL SIGNAL FROM HERE...
WITHIN MINUTES...
WHAT A CINCH, WITH OUR SUCTION PADS ON OUR HANDS AND SHOES...
WHA...? THAT TOWER BEAM!
CREEPING CATFISH!... WHAT'S CRAWLING THERE? I WAS SO INTENT ON WATCHING THE SHORE, I.. I'LL FIND OUT!
ATTENTION, CARDS! SPOTTED SUB-MARINER COMIN' YOUR WAY.. BE READY!
SOON...
I'LL DEAL THOSE CARDS!
A SPLIT SECOND AFTER...

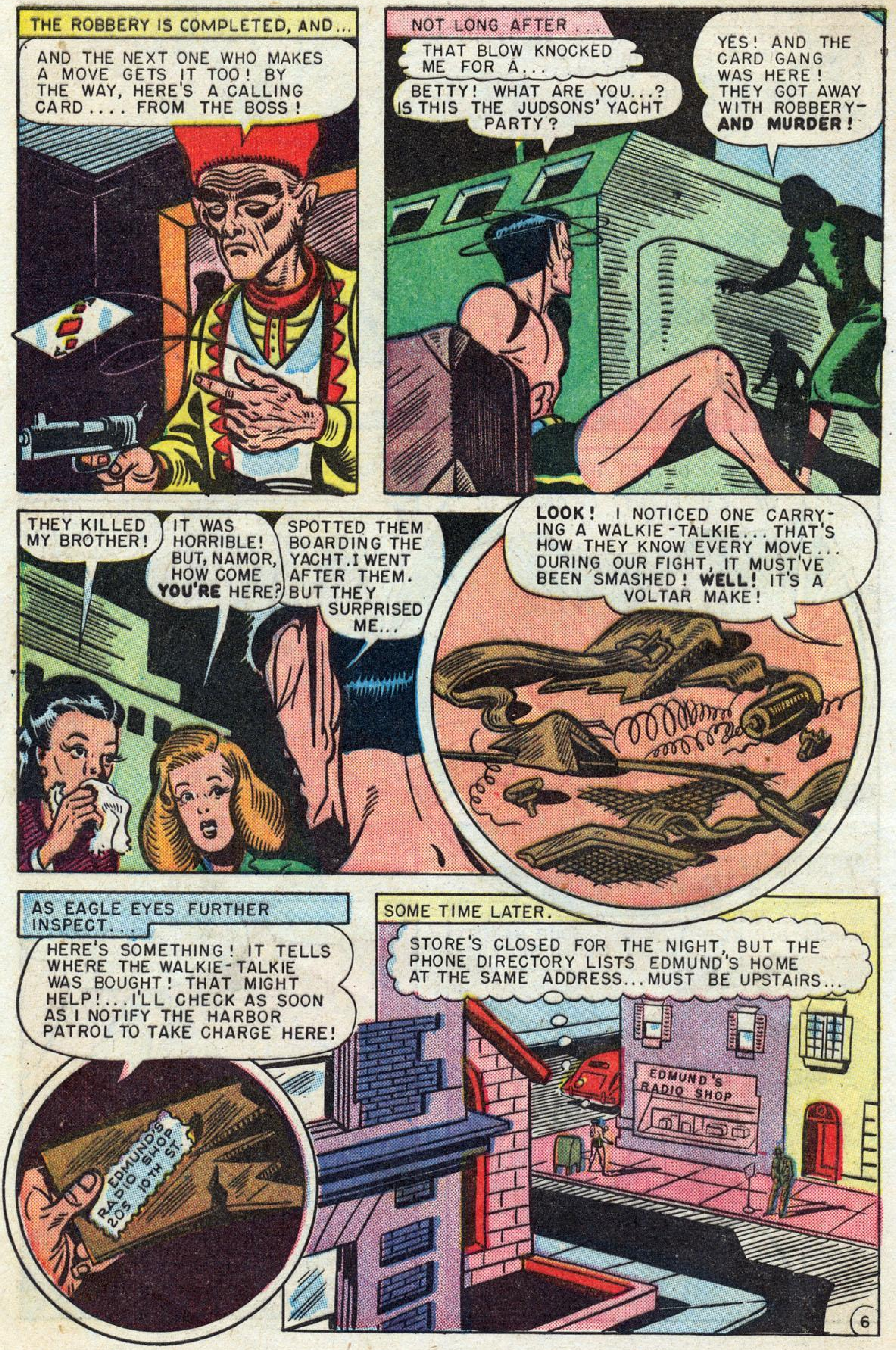

THEN A CYCLONIC WHIRL-AROUND!
SO YOU CARDS WERE ABOUT TO AMBUSH ME! BUT A SHADOW GAVE YOU AWAY!

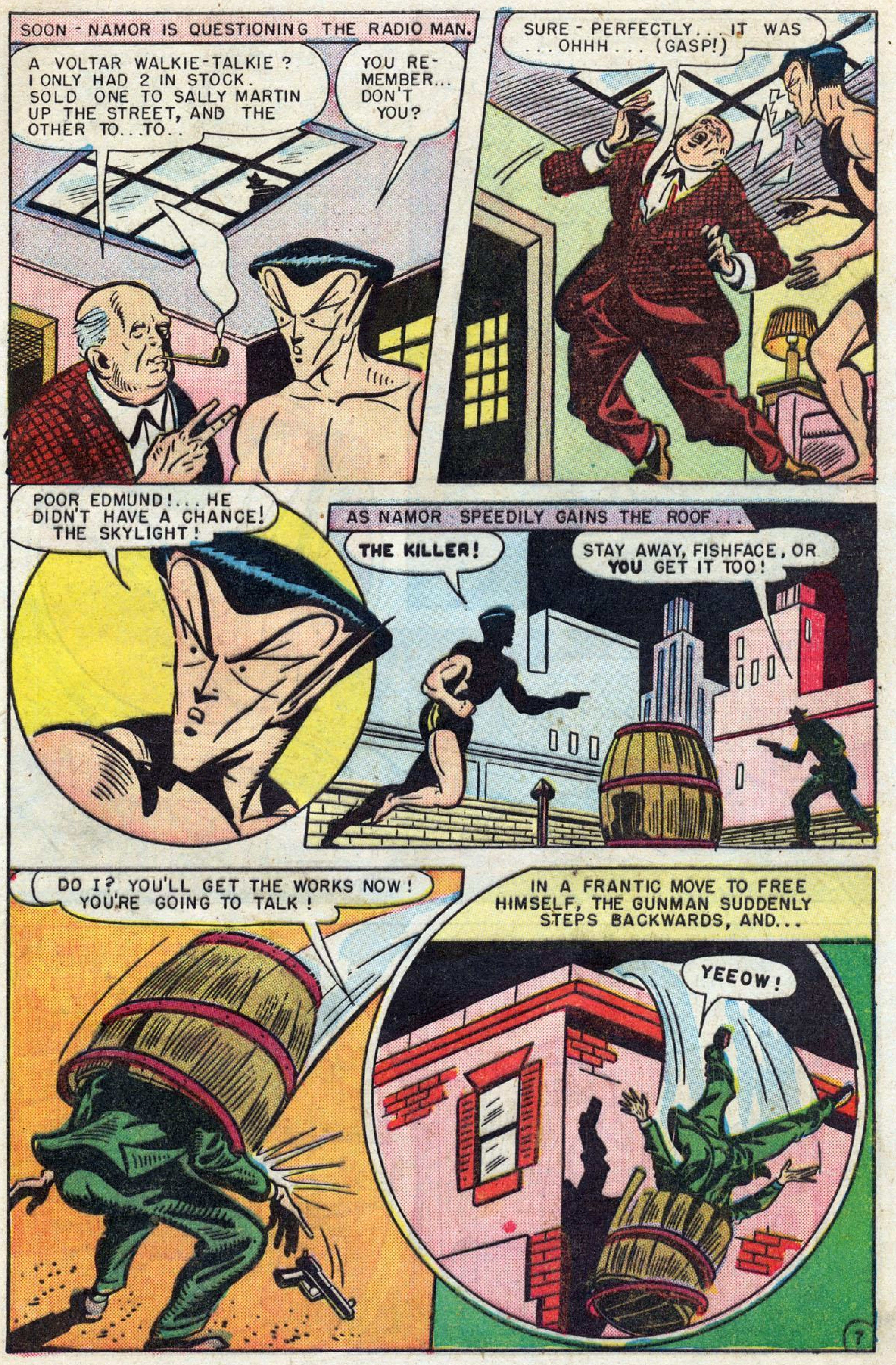

YOU DUCKED THE CLUB! BUT YOU WON'T DUCK **THIS**! WE DEAL PLENTY OF CARDS IN **OUR** DECK!

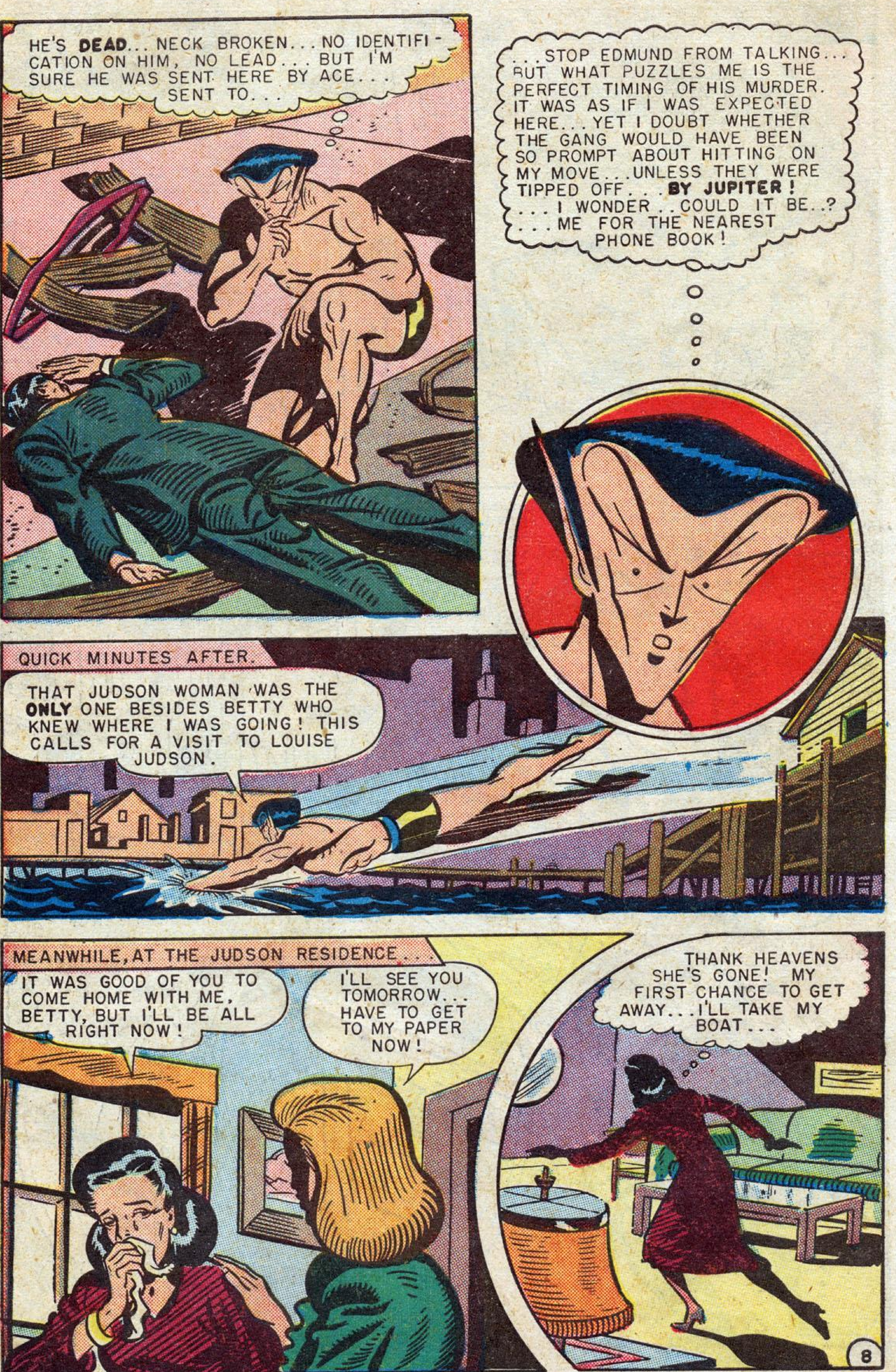

MINUTES LATER... IN A BRIGHTLY LIT SALON OF THE YACHT...
YOUR JEWELS!
ESPECIALLY THAT DIAMOND NECKLACE!

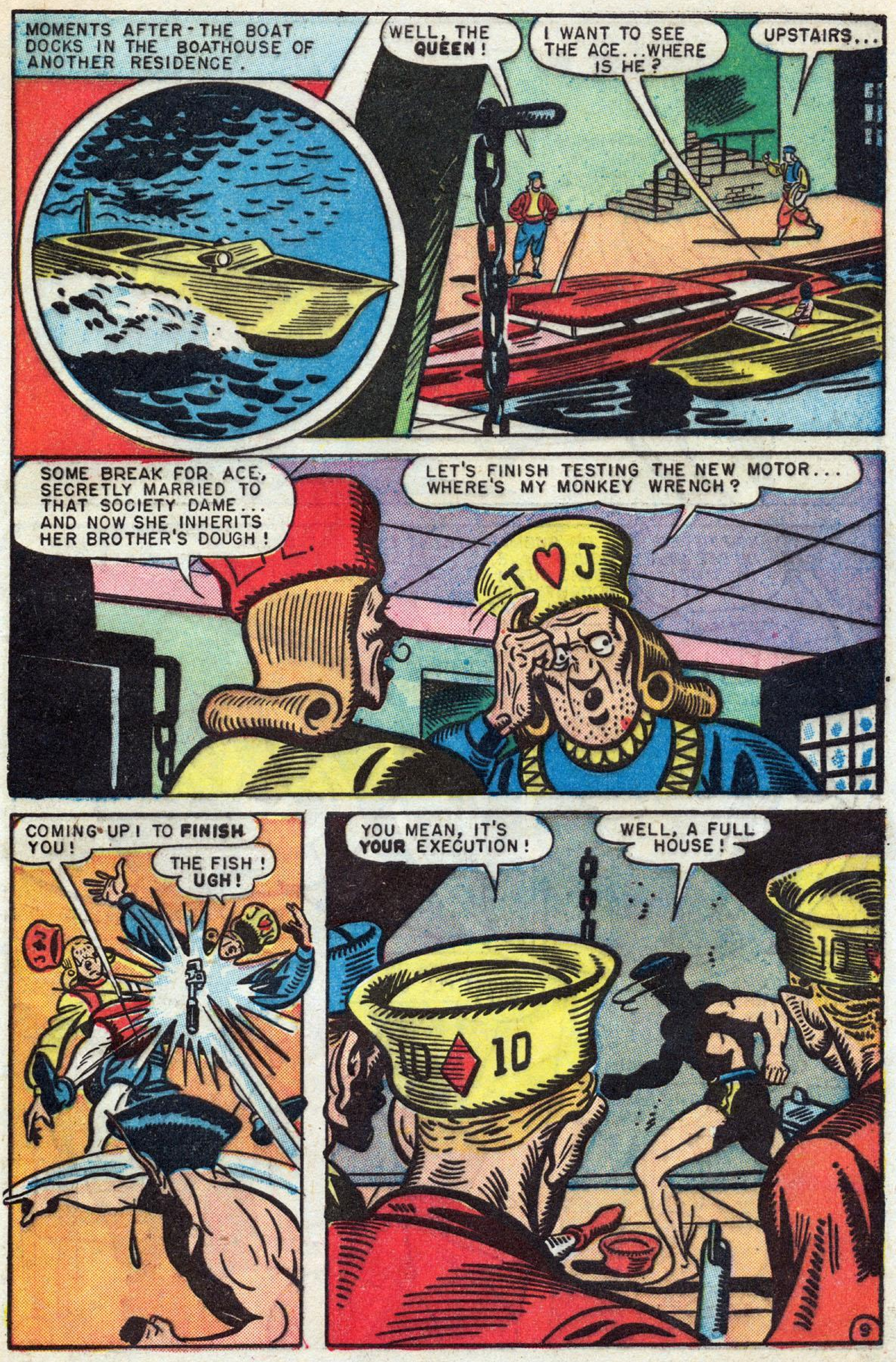

NO! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY SISTER!

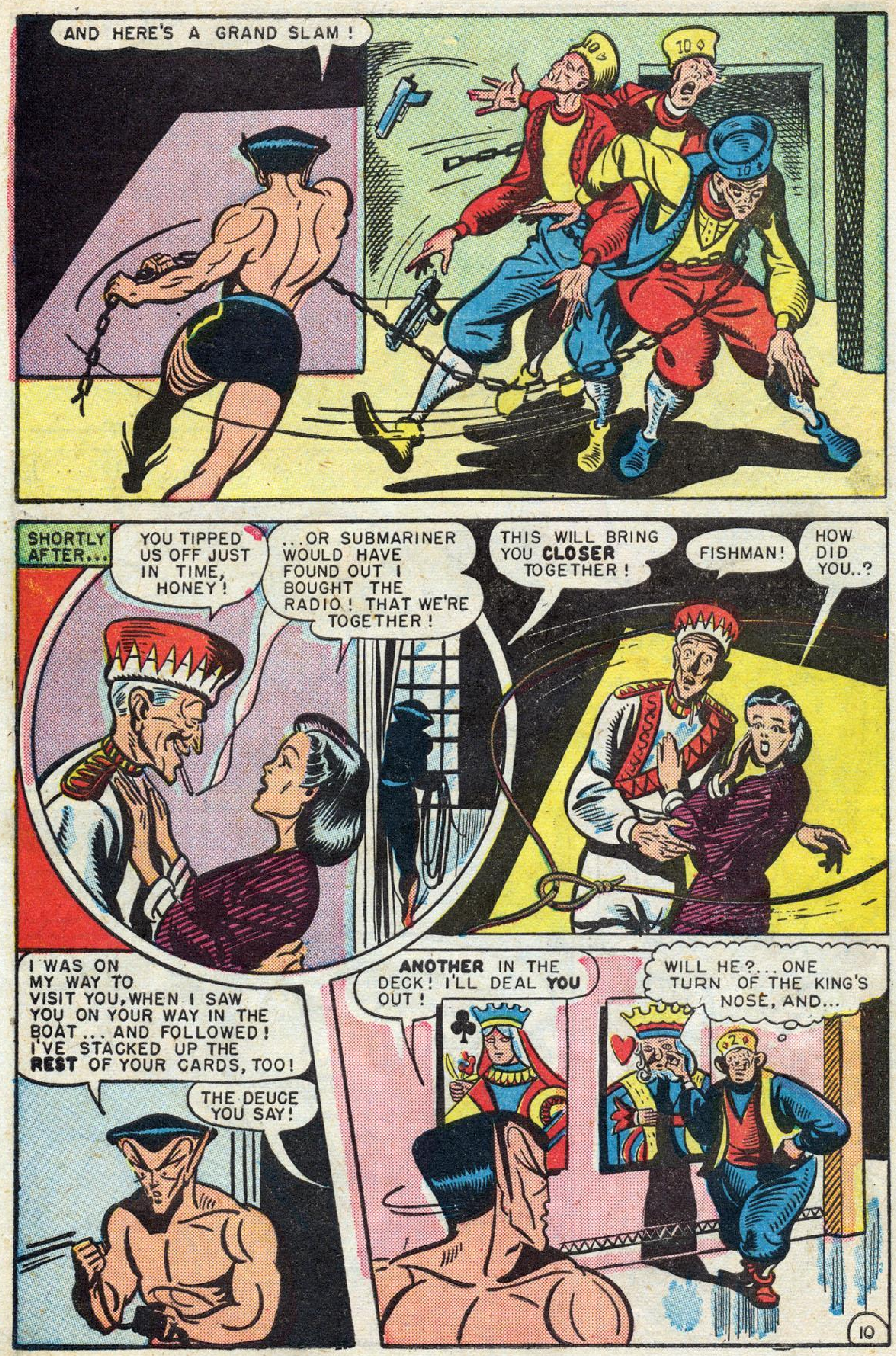

SAYS WHO?
CLARENCE!... YOU...YOU..YOU'VE **KILLED** MY BROTHER!
BANG!

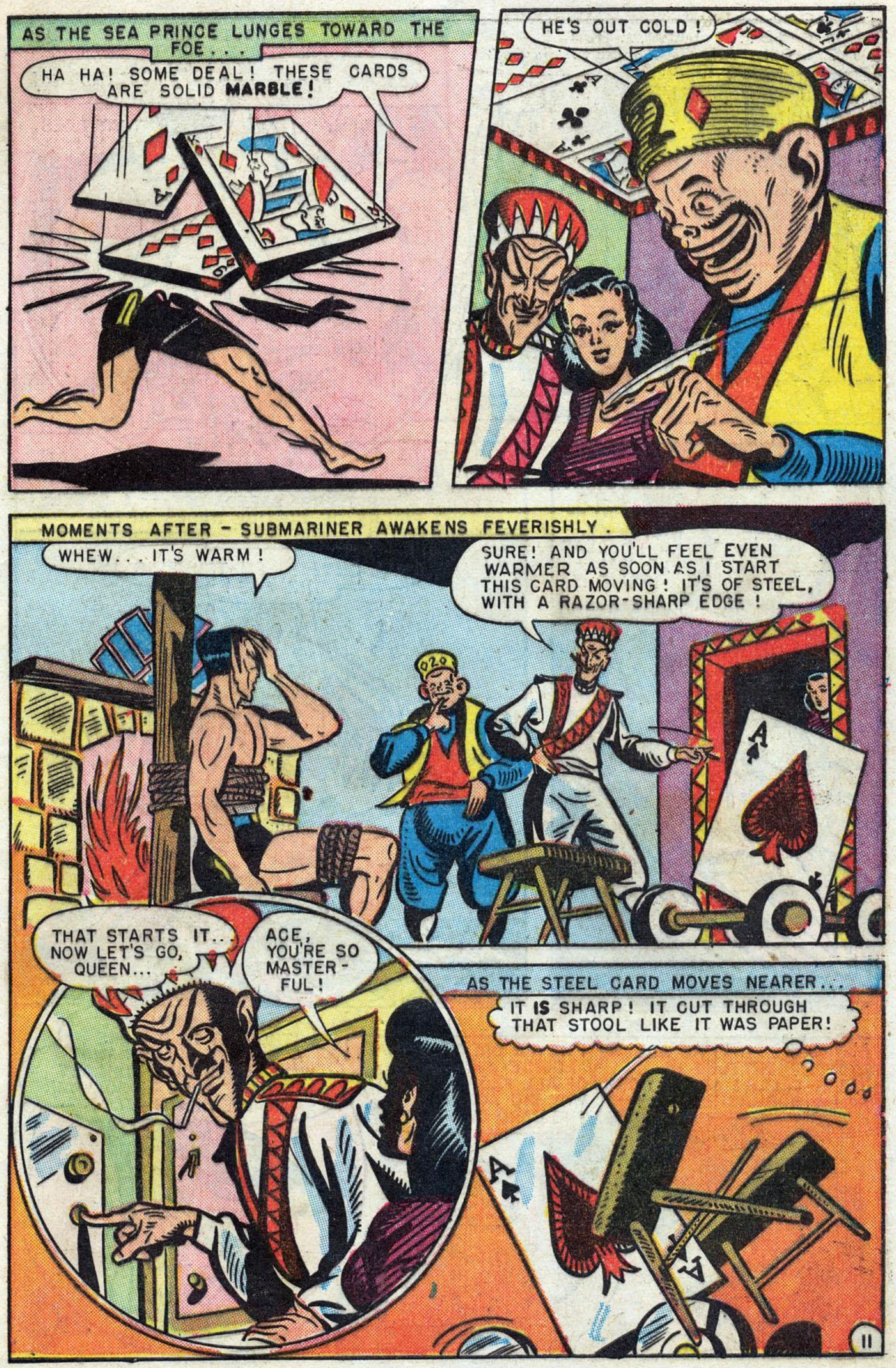

THE ROBBERY IS COMPLETED, AND...
AND THE NEXT ONE WHO MAKES A MOVE GETS IT TOO! BY THE WAY, HERE'S A CALLING CARD.... FROM THE BOSS!
NOT LONG AFTER...
THAT BLOW KNOCKED ME FOR A...
BETTY! WHAT ARE YOU...? IS THIS THE JUDSONS' YACHT PARTY?
YES! AND THE CARD GANG WAS HERE! THEY GOT AWAY WITH ROBBERY– AND MURDER!
THEY KILLED MY BROTHER!
IT WAS HORRIBLE! BUT, NAMOR, HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?
SPOTTED THEM BOARDING THE YACHT. I WENT AFTER THEM. BUT THEY SURPRISED ME...
LOOK! I NOTICED ONE CARRYING A WALKIE-TALKIE... THAT'S HOW THEY KNOW EVERY MOVE... DURING OUR FIGHT, IT MUST'VE BEEN SMASHED! WELL! IT'S A VOLTAR MAKE!
AS EAGLE EYES FURTHER INSPECT...
HERE'S SOMETHING! IT TELLS WHERE THE WALKIE-TALKIE WAS BOUGHT! THAT MIGHT HELP!...I'LL CHECK AS SOON AS I NOTIFY THE HARBOR PATROL TO TAKE CHARGE HERE!
EDMUND'S RADIO SHOP 205 10TH ST.
SOME TIME LATER.
STORE'S CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT, BUT THE PHONE DIRECTORY LISTS EDMUND'S HOME AT THE SAME ADDRESS...MUST BE UPSTAIRS...
EDMUND'S RADIO SHOP

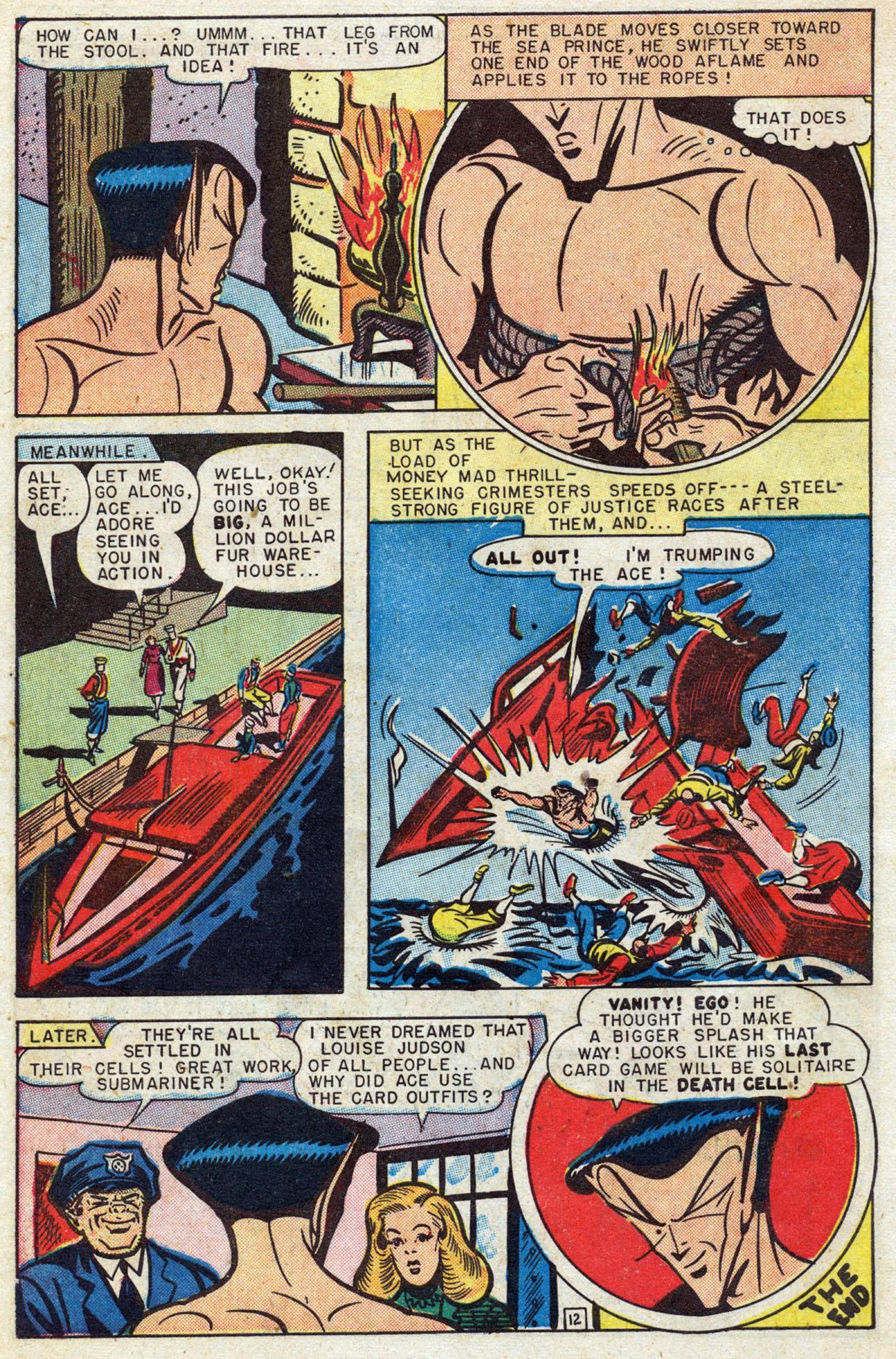

SOON - NAMOR IS QUESTIONING THE RADIO MAN.
A VOLTAR WALKIE-TALKIE? I ONLY HAD 2 IN STOCK. SOLD ONE TO SALLY MARTIN UP THE STREET, AND THE OTHER TO...TO..
YOU REMEMBER... DON'T YOU?
SURE - PERFECTLY... IT WAS ...OHHH... (GASP!)
POOR EDMUND!... HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! THE SKYLIGHT!
AS NAMOR SPEEDILY GAINS THE ROOF...
THE KILLER!
STAY AWAY, FISHFACE, OR **YOU** GET IT TOO!
DO I? YOU'LL GET THE WORKS NOW! YOU'RE GOING TO TALK!
IN A FRANTIC MOVE TO FREE HIMSELF, THE GUNMAN SUDDENLY STEPS BACKWARDS, AND...
YEEOW!

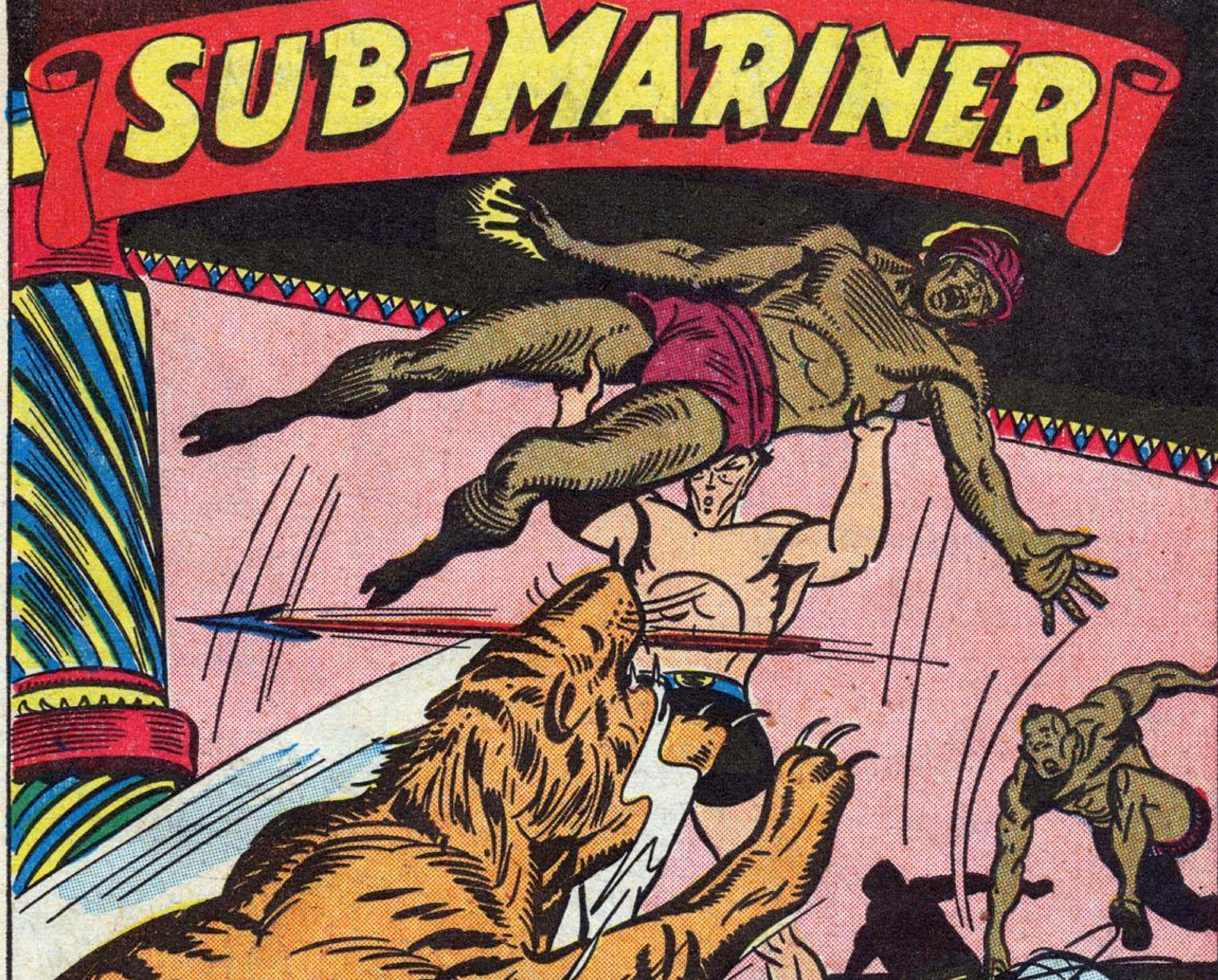

HE'S DEAD... NECK BROKEN... NO IDENTIFICATION ON HIM, NO LEAD... BUT I'M SURE HE WAS SENT HERE BY ACE... SENT TO...
...STOP EDMUND FROM TALKING... BUT WHAT PUZZLES ME IS THE PERFECT TIMING OF HIS MURDER. IT WAS AS IF I WAS EXPECTED HERE... YET I DOUBT WHETHER THE GANG WOULD HAVE BEEN SO PROMPT ABOUT HITTING ON MY MOVE...UNLESS THEY WERE TIPPED OFF... BY JUPITER! ...I WONDER..COULD IT BE..? ...ME FOR THE NEAREST PHONE BOOK!
QUICK MINUTES AFTER.
THAT JUDSON WOMAN WAS THE ONLY ONE BESIDES BETTY WHO KNEW WHERE I WAS GOING! THIS CALLS FOR A VISIT TO LOUISE JUDSON.
MEANWHILE, AT THE JUDSON RESIDENCE...
IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME HOME WITH ME, BETTY, BUT I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW... HAVE TO GET TO MY PAPER NOW!
THANK HEAVENS SHE'S GONE! MY FIRST CHANCE TO GET AWAY...I'LL TAKE MY BOAT...


MOMENTS AFTER - THE BOAT DOCKS IN THE BOATHOUSE OF ANOTHER RESIDENCE.
WELL, THE **QUEEN**!
I WANT TO SEE THE ACE...WHERE IS HE?
UPSTAIRS...
SOME BREAK FOR ACE, SECRETLY MARRIED TO THAT SOCIETY DAME... AND NOW SHE INHERITS HER BROTHER'S DOUGH!
LET'S FINISH TESTING THE NEW MOTOR... WHERE'S MY MONKEY WRENCH?
T ♥ J
COMING UP! TO **FINISH** YOU!
THE FISH! **UGH**!
YOU MEAN, IT'S **YOUR** EXECUTION!
WELL, A FULL HOUSE!
10 ♦ 10
9


AND HERE'S A GRAND SLAM!
10
10
10
SHORTLY AFTER...
YOU TIPPED US OFF JUST IN TIME, HONEY!
...OR SUBMARINER WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT I BOUGHT THE RADIO! THAT WE'RE TOGETHER!
THIS WILL BRING YOU **CLOSER** TOGETHER!
FISHMAN!
HOW DID YOU..?
I WAS ON MY WAY TO VISIT YOU, WHEN I SAW YOU ON YOUR WAY IN THE BOAT... AND FOLLOWED! I'VE STACKED UP THE **REST** OF YOUR CARDS, TOO!
THE DEUCE YOU SAY!
ANOTHER IN THE DECK! I'LL DEAL **YOU** OUT!
WILL HE?... ONE TURN OF THE KING'S NOSE, AND...
2

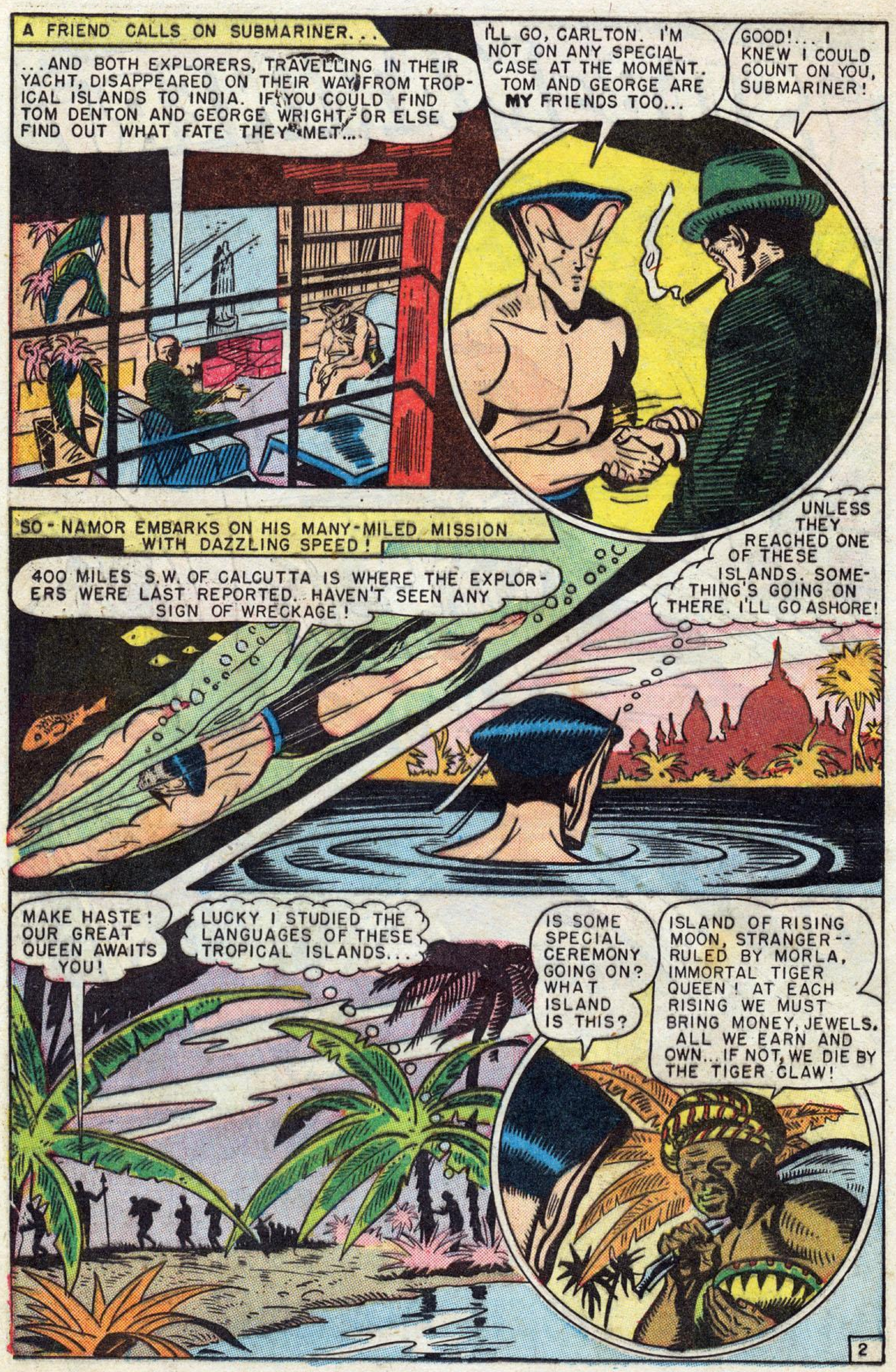

AS THE SEA PRINCE LUNGES TOWARD THE FOE . . .
HA HA! SOME DEAL! THESE CARDS ARE SOLID **MARBLE!**
HE'S OUT COLD!
MOMENTS AFTER – SUBMARINER AWAKENS FEVERISHLY.
WHEW . . . IT'S WARM!
SURE! AND YOU'LL FEEL EVEN WARMER AS SOON AS I START THIS CARD MOVING! IT'S OF STEEL, WITH A RAZOR-SHARP EDGE!
THAT STARTS IT.. NOW LET'S GO, QUEEN...
ACE, YOU'RE SO MASTER-FUL!
AS THE STEEL CARD MOVES NEARER...
IT **IS** SHARP! IT CUT THROUGH THAT STOOL LIKE IT WAS PAPER!

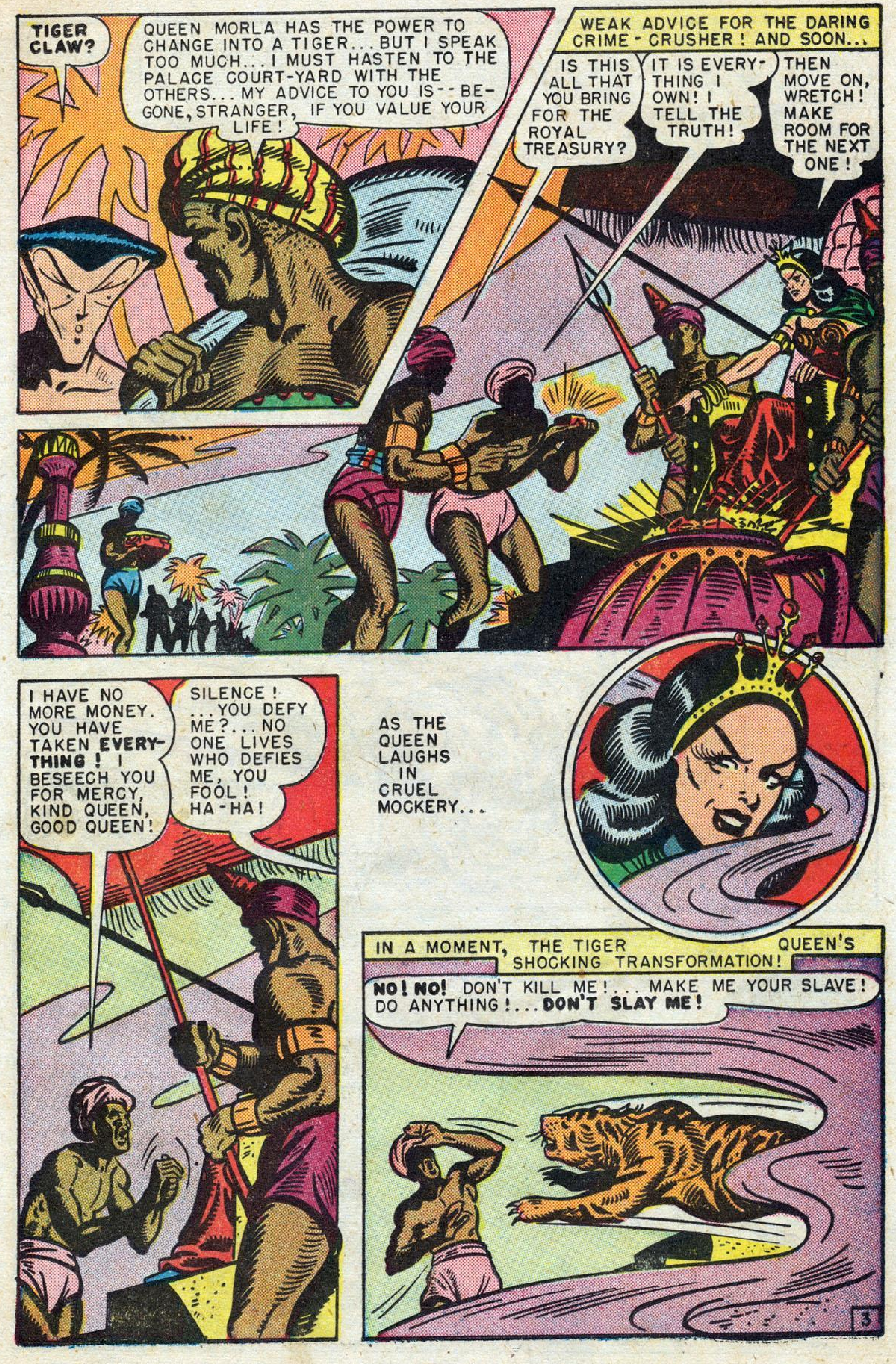

HOW CAN I...? UMMM... THAT LEG FROM THE STOOL. AND THAT FIRE... IT'S AN IDEA!
AS THE BLADE MOVES CLOSER TOWARD THE SEA PRINCE, HE SWIFTLY SETS ONE END OF THE WOOD AFLAME AND APPLIES IT TO THE ROPES!
THAT DOES IT!
MEANWHILE.
ALL SET, ACE...
LET ME GO ALONG, ACE...I'D ADORE SEEING YOU IN ACTION.
WELL, OKAY! THIS JOB'S GOING TO BE BIG, A MILLION DOLLAR FUR WAREHOUSE...
BUT AS THE LOAD OF MONEY MAD THRILL-SEEKING CRIMESTERS SPEEDS OFF--- A STEEL-STRONG FIGURE OF JUSTICE RACES AFTER THEM, AND...
ALL OUT! I'M TRUMPING THE ACE!
LATER.
THEY'RE ALL SETTLED IN THEIR CELLS! GREAT WORK, SUBMARINER!
I NEVER DREAMED THAT LOUISE JUDSON OF ALL PEOPLE... AND WHY DID ACE USE THE CARD OUTFITS?
VANITY! EGO! HE THOUGHT HE'D MAKE A BIGGER SPLASH THAT WAY! LOOKS LIKE HIS LAST CARD GAME WILL BE SOLITAIRE IN THE DEATH CELL!
THE END

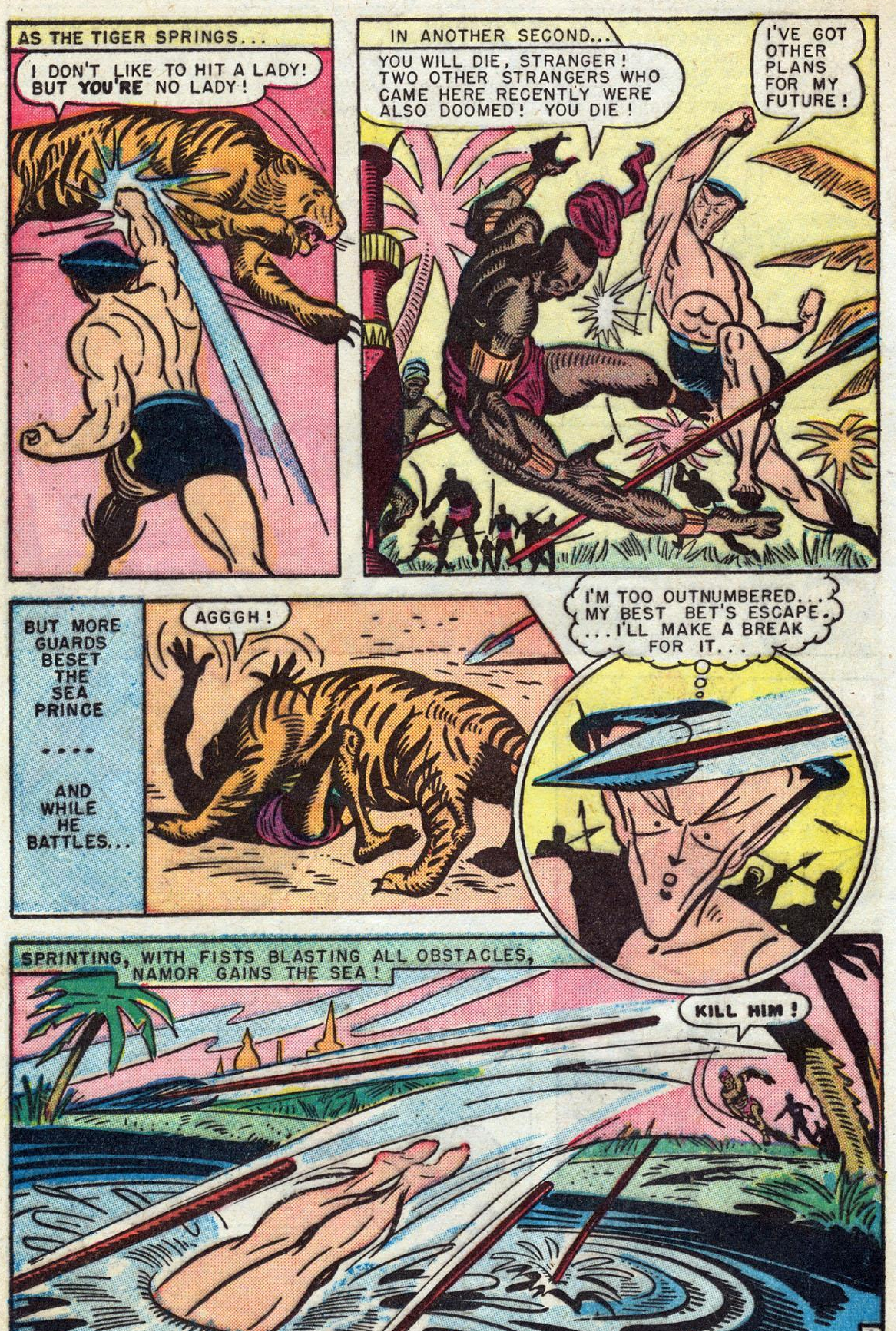


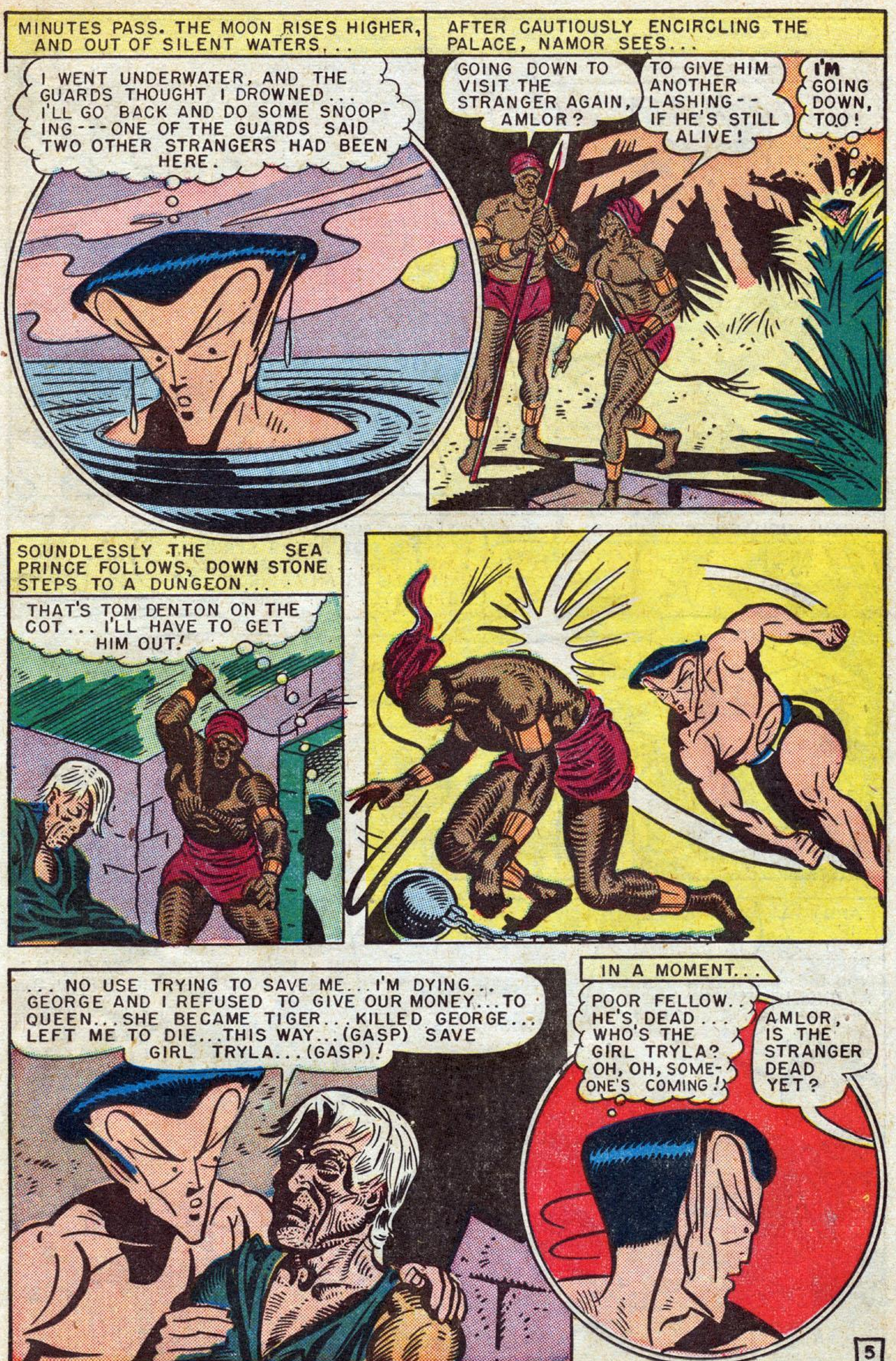
A BEAUTEOUS BUT BRUTAL-MINDED LADY OF POWER LENDS HER TALENTS AND TALONS TO TITANIC TYRANNY, AND THE MIGHTY **SUBMARINER** NEARLY FALLS VICTIM WHEN HE SPANS HALF A WORLD TO PLUNGE INTO WEIRDLY CHALLENGING MYSTERY! IT'S HIGHLY PERILOUS ADVENTURE ALL THE WAY! FOR NEVER BEFORE HAS THE ACE CRIME-CRUSHERS BEEN BESET BY SUCH GREAT NUMBERS OF FOES, INCLUDING A PAIR OF OLD ROGUES... ALL MINIONS OF THAT ARCH-FOE OF ALL; THAT FEMME FATALE,

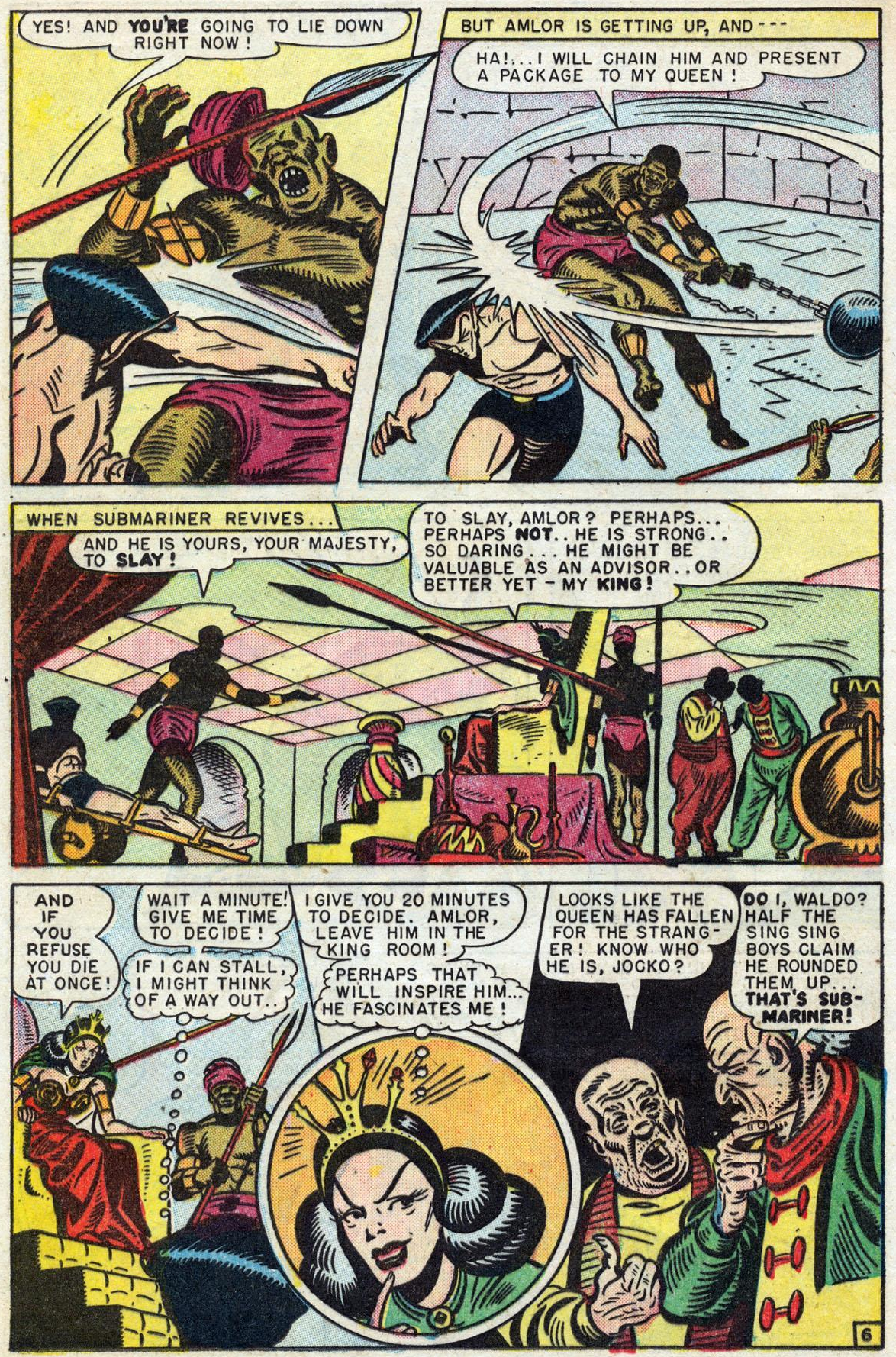
"THE TIGER QUEEN!"

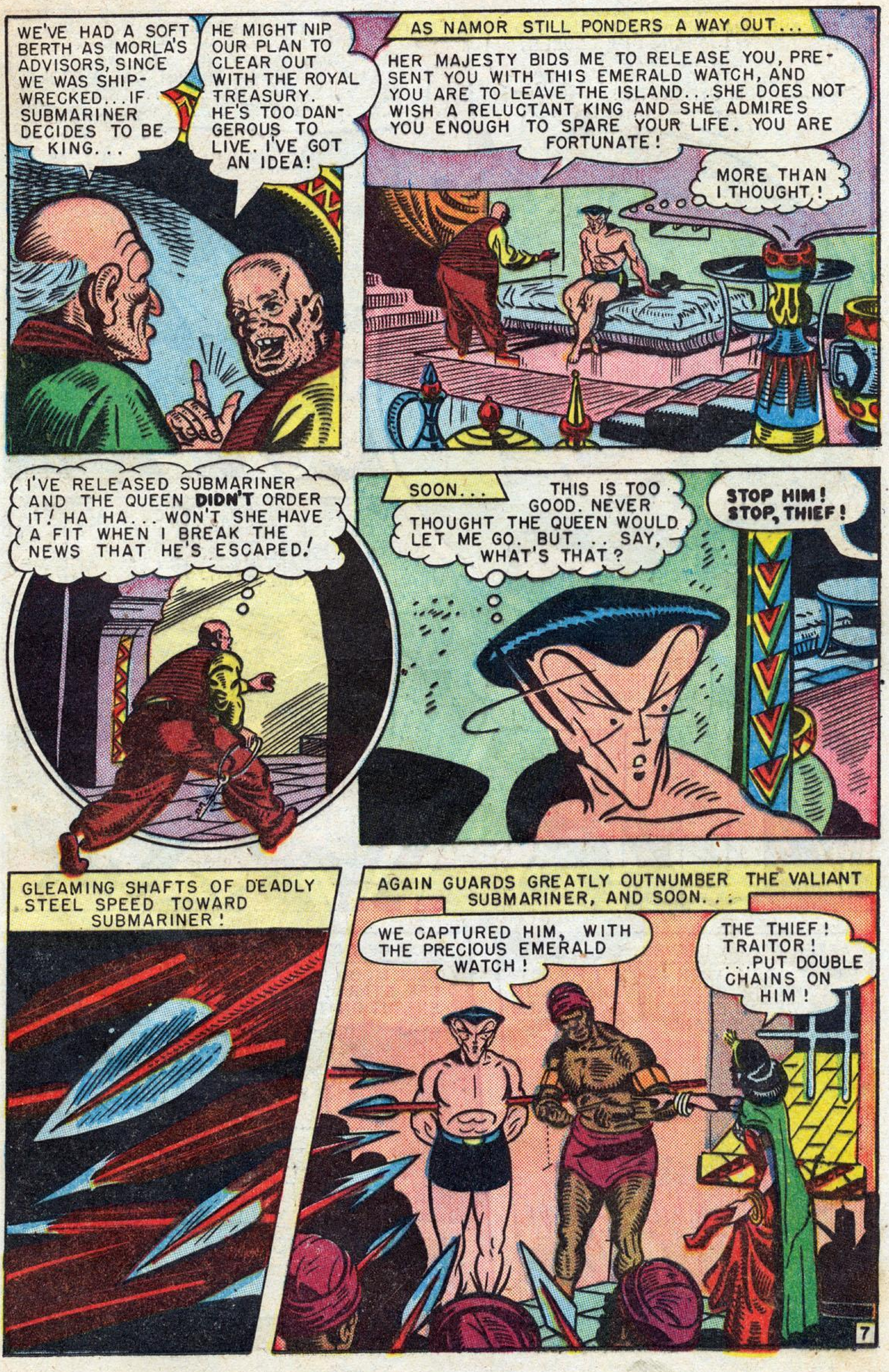

A FRIEND CALLS ON SUBMARINER...
...AND BOTH EXPLORERS, TRAVELLING IN THEIR YACHT, DISAPPEARED ON THEIR WAY FROM TROPICAL ISLANDS TO INDIA. IF YOU COULD FIND TOM DENTON AND GEORGE WRIGHT - OR ELSE FIND OUT WHAT FATE THEY MET...
I'LL GO, CARLTON. I'M NOT ON ANY SPECIAL CASE AT THE MOMENT. TOM AND GEORGE ARE **MY** FRIENDS TOO...
GOOD!... I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, SUBMARINER!
SO - NAMOR EMBARKS ON HIS MANY-MILED MISSION WITH DAZZLING SPEED!
400 MILES S.W. OF CALCUTTA IS WHERE THE EXPLORERS WERE LAST REPORTED. HAVEN'T SEEN ANY SIGN OF WRECKAGE!
UNLESS THEY REACHED ONE OF THESE ISLANDS. SOMETHING'S GOING ON THERE. I'LL GO ASHORE!
MAKE HASTE! OUR GREAT QUEEN AWAITS YOU!
LUCKY I STUDIED THE LANGUAGES OF THESE TROPICAL ISLANDS...
IS SOME SPECIAL CEREMONY GOING ON? WHAT ISLAND IS THIS?
ISLAND OF RISING MOON, STRANGER -- RULED BY MORLA, IMMORTAL TIGER QUEEN! AT EACH RISING WE MUST BRING MONEY, JEWELS, ALL WE EARN AND OWN... IF NOT, WE DIE BY THE TIGER CLAW!

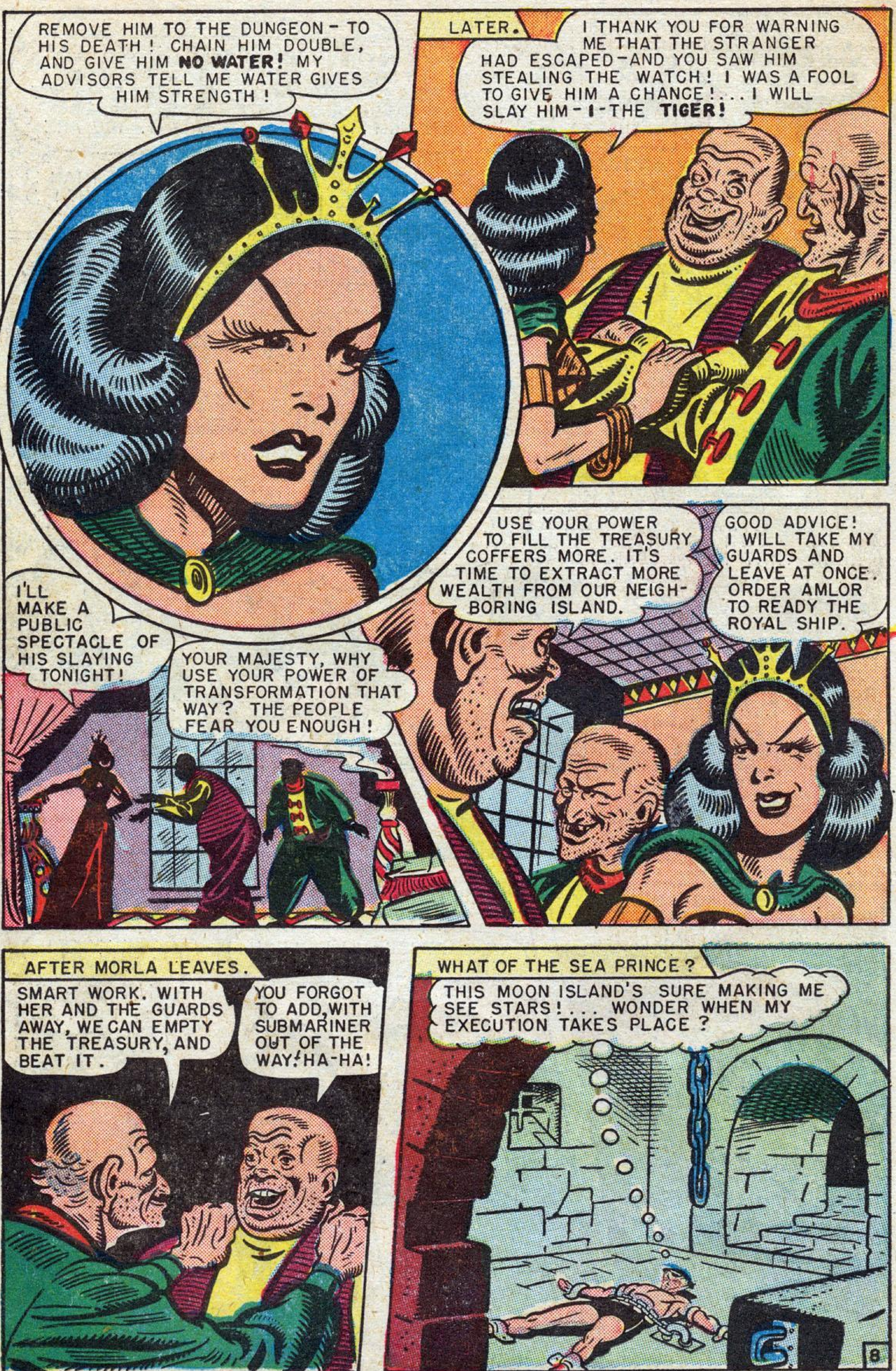

TIGER CLAW?
QUEEN MORLA HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE INTO A TIGER... BUT I SPEAK TOO MUCH... I MUST HASTEN TO THE PALACE COURT-YARD WITH THE OTHERS... MY ADVICE TO YOU IS--BEGONE, STRANGER, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!
WEAK ADVICE FOR THE DARING CRIME-CRUSHER! AND SOON...
IS THIS ALL THAT YOU BRING FOR THE ROYAL TREASURY?
IT IS EVERYTHING I OWN! I TELL THE TRUTH!
THEN MOVE ON, WRETCH! MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEXT ONE!
I HAVE NO MORE MONEY. YOU HAVE TAKEN **EVERYTHING!** I BESEECH YOU FOR MERCY, KIND QUEEN, GOOD QUEEN!
SILENCE! ...YOU DEFY ME?... NO ONE LIVES WHO DEFIES ME, YOU FOOL! HA-HA!
AS THE QUEEN LAUGHS IN CRUEL MOCKERY...
IN A MOMENT, THE TIGER QUEEN'S SHOCKING TRANSFORMATION!
NO! NO! DON'T KILL ME!... MAKE ME YOUR SLAVE! DO ANYTHING!... **DON'T SLAY ME!**

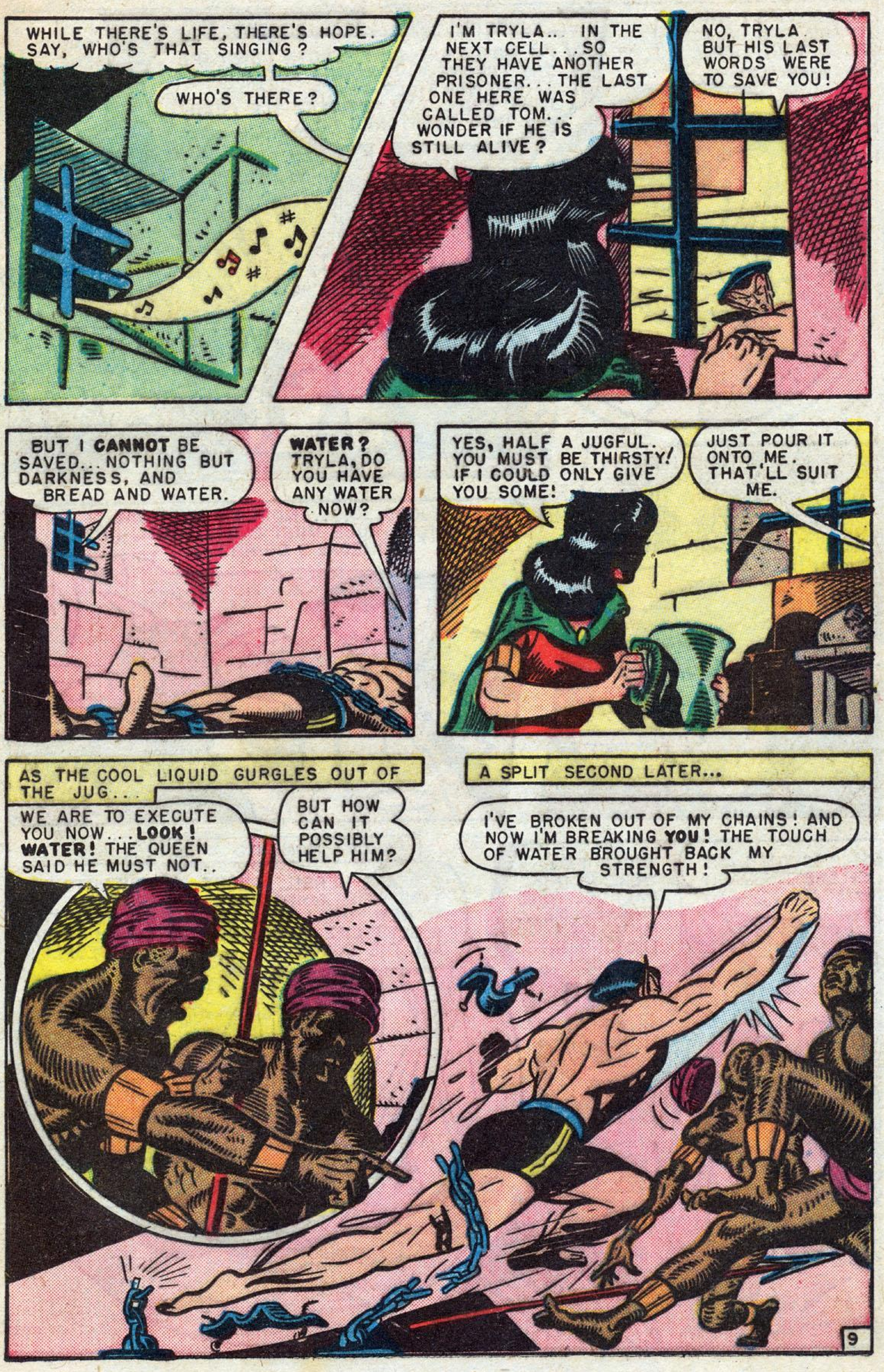

AS THE TIGER SPRINGS...
I DON'T LIKE TO HIT A LADY! BUT **YOU'RE** NO LADY!
IN ANOTHER SECOND...
YOU WILL DIE, STRANGER! TWO OTHER STRANGERS WHO CAME HERE RECENTLY WERE ALSO DOOMED! YOU DIE!
I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR MY FUTURE!
BUT MORE GUARDS BESET THE SEA PRINCE
....
AND WHILE HE BATTLES...
AGGGH!
I'M TOO OUTNUMBERED... MY BEST BET'S ESCAPE. ...I'LL MAKE A BREAK FOR IT...
SPRINTING, WITH FISTS BLASTING ALL OBSTACLES, NAMOR GAINS THE SEA!
KILL HIM!
4

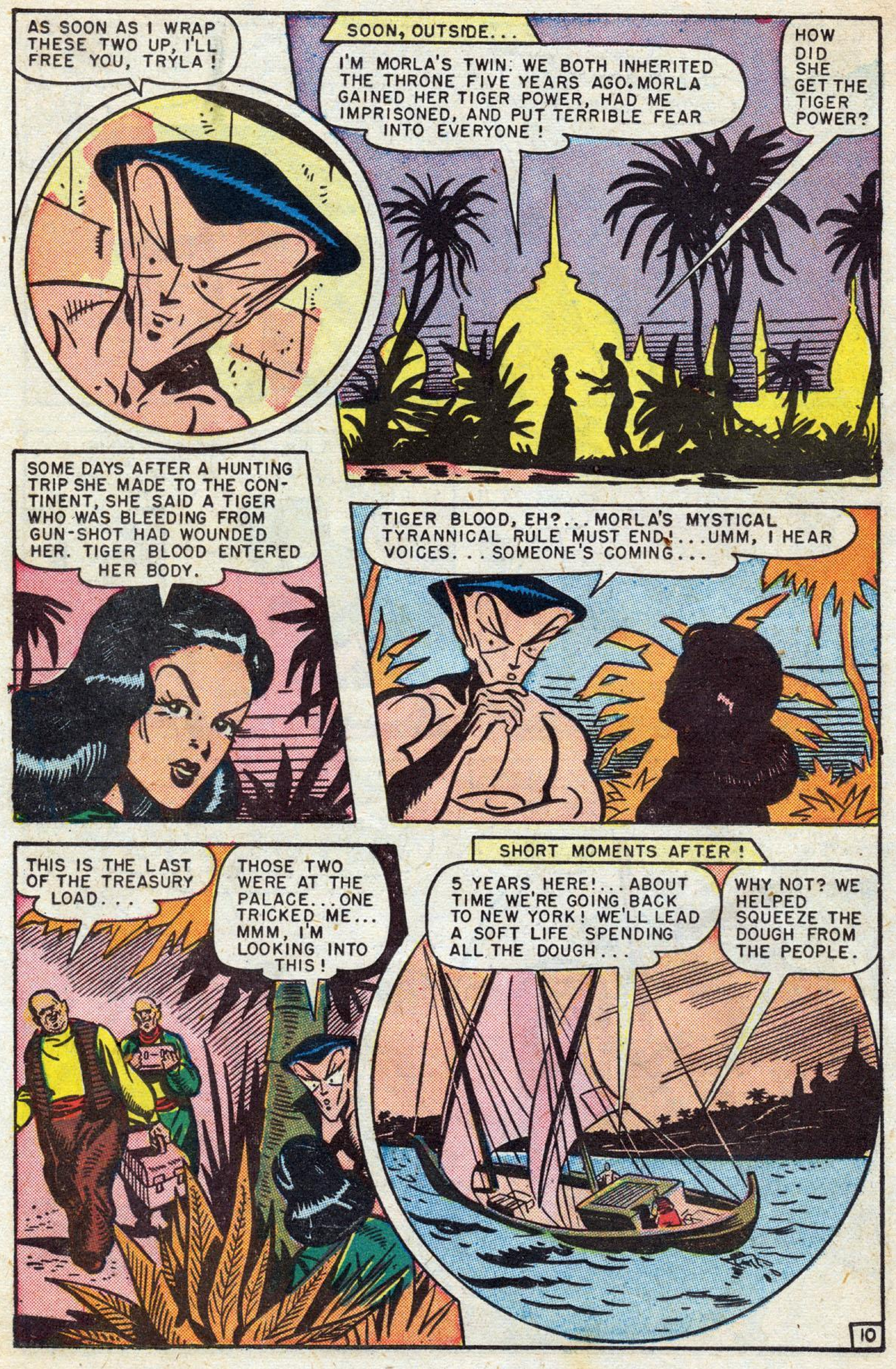

MINUTES PASS. THE MOON RISES HIGHER, AND OUT OF SILENT WATERS, . .
I WENT UNDERWATER, AND THE GUARDS THOUGHT I DROWNED . . I'LL GO BACK AND DO SOME SNOOPING --- ONE OF THE GUARDS SAID TWO OTHER STRANGERS HAD BEEN HERE.
AFTER CAUTIOUSLY ENCIRCLING THE PALACE, NAMOR SEES . . .
GOING DOWN TO VISIT THE STRANGER AGAIN, AMLOR?
TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER LASHING - - IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!
I'M GOING DOWN, TOO!
SOUNDLESSLY THE SEA PRINCE FOLLOWS, DOWN STONE STEPS TO A DUNGEON . . .
THAT'S TOM DENTON ON THE COT . . . I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM OUT!
. . . NO USE TRYING TO SAVE ME . . . I'M DYING . . . GEORGE AND I REFUSED TO GIVE OUR MONEY . . . TO QUEEN . . . SHE BECAME TIGER . . . KILLED GEORGE . . . LEFT ME TO DIE . . . THIS WAY . . . (GASP) SAVE GIRL TRYLA . . . (GASP)!
IN A MOMENT . . .
POOR FELLOW . . HE'S DEAD . . . WHO'S THE GIRL TRYLA? OH, OH, SOMEONE'S COMING!
AMLOR, IS THE STRANGER DEAD YET?

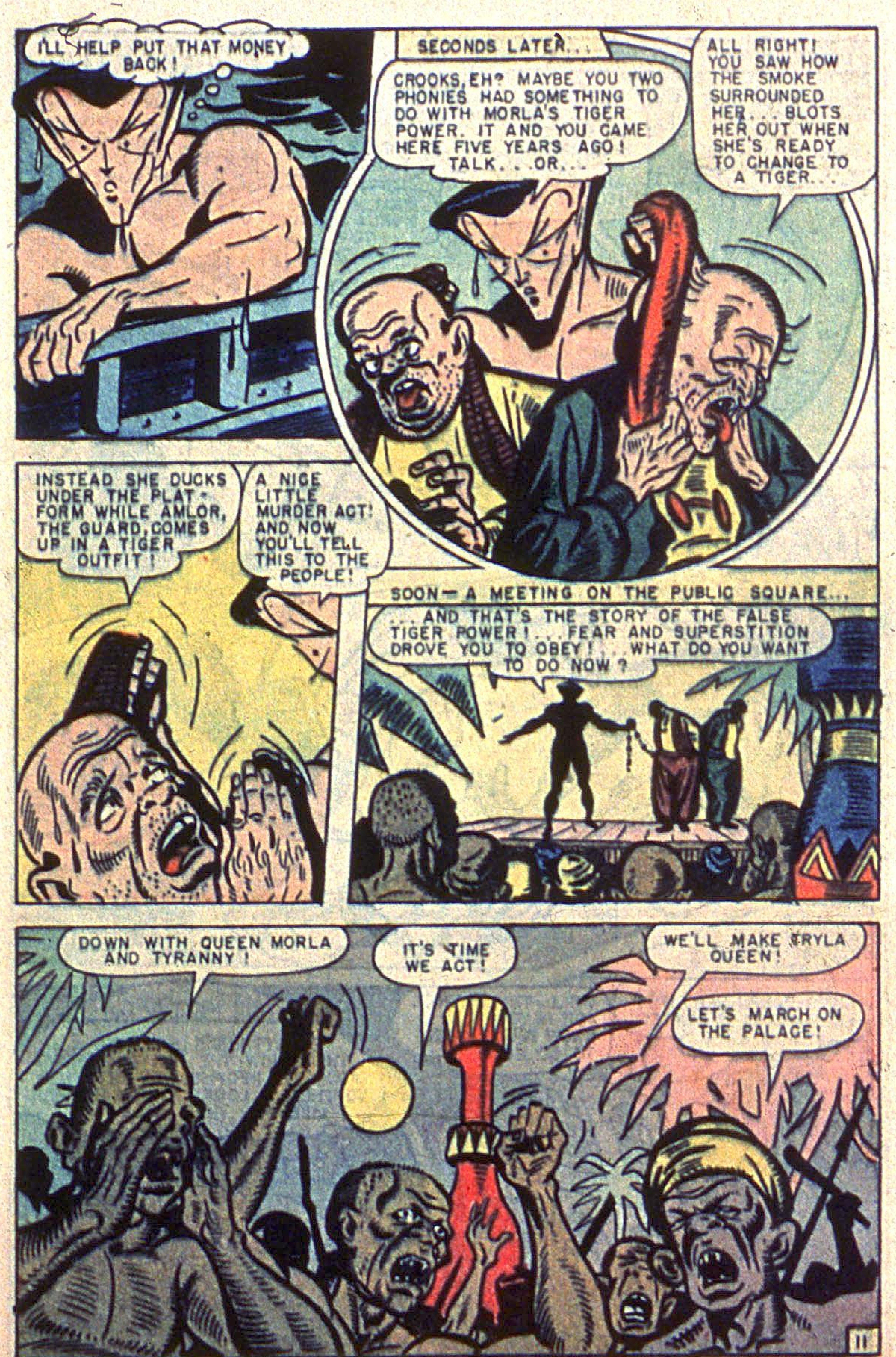

YES! AND **YOU'RE** GOING TO LIE DOWN RIGHT NOW!
BUT AMLOR IS GETTING UP, AND---
HA!...I WILL CHAIN HIM AND PRESENT A PACKAGE TO MY QUEEN!
WHEN SUBMARINER REVIVES...
AND HE IS YOURS, YOUR MAJESTY, TO **SLAY**!
TO SLAY, AMLOR? PERHAPS... PERHAPS **NOT**.. HE IS STRONG.. SO DARING... HE MIGHT BE VALUABLE AS AN ADVISOR..OR BETTER YET - MY **KING**!
AND IF YOU REFUSE YOU DIE AT ONCE!
WAIT A MINUTE! GIVE ME TIME TO DECIDE!
IF I CAN STALL, I MIGHT THINK OF A WAY OUT..
I GIVE YOU 20 MINUTES TO DECIDE. AMLOR, LEAVE HIM IN THE KING ROOM!
PERHAPS THAT WILL INSPIRE HIM... HE FASCINATES ME!
LOOKS LIKE THE QUEEN HAS FALLEN FOR THE STRANGER! KNOW WHO HE IS, JOCKO?
DO I, WALDO? HALF THE SING SING BOYS CLAIM HE ROUNDED THEM UP... **THAT'S SUB-MARINER!**

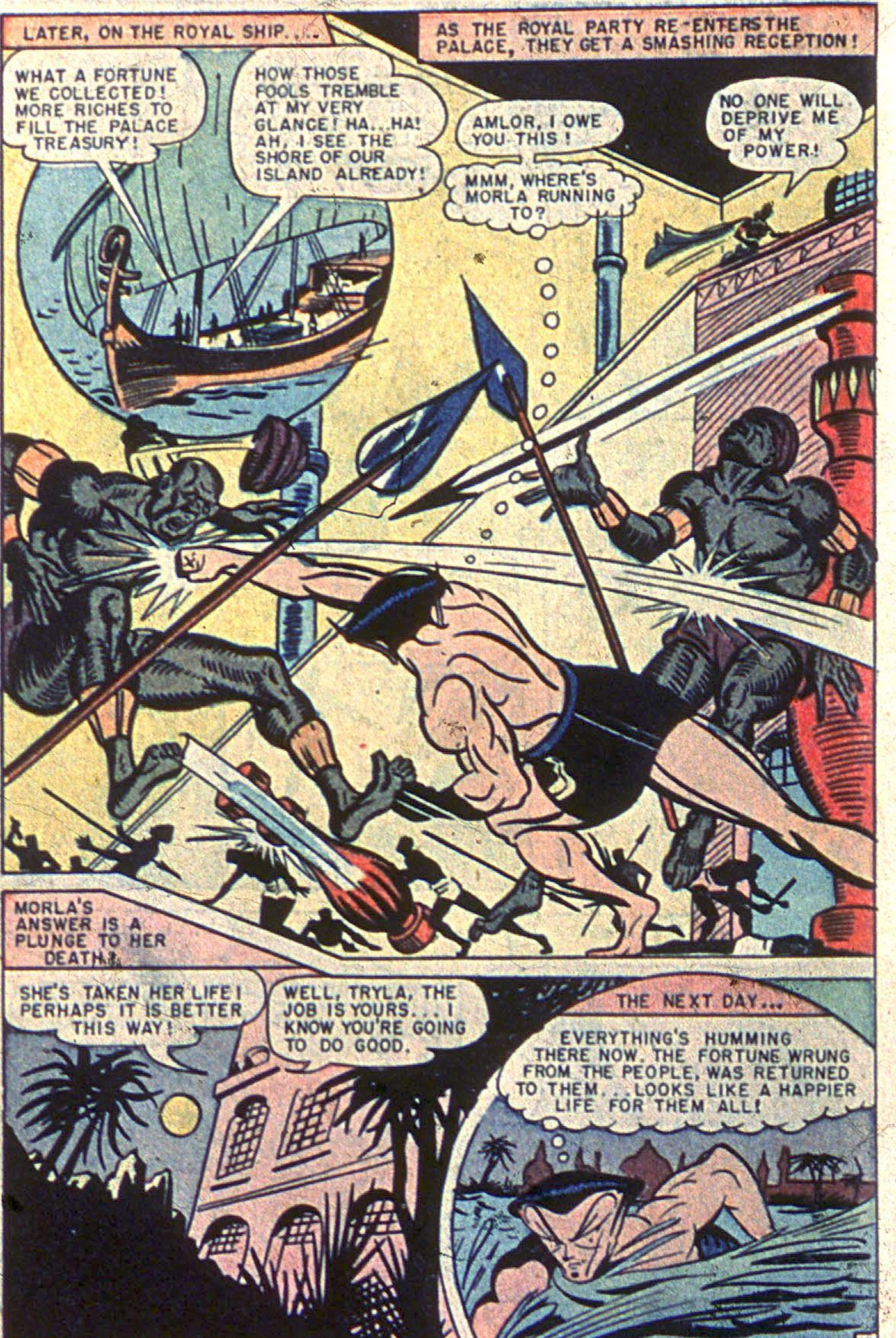

WE'VE HAD A SOFT BERTH AS MORLA'S ADVISORS, SINCE WE WAS SHIPWRECKED... IF SUBMARINER DECIDES TO BE KING...
HE MIGHT NIP OUR PLAN TO CLEAR OUT WITH THE ROYAL TREASURY. HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LIVE. I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
AS NAMOR STILL PONDERS A WAY OUT...
HER MAJESTY BIDS ME TO RELEASE YOU, PRESENT YOU WITH THIS EMERALD WATCH, AND YOU ARE TO LEAVE THE ISLAND... SHE DOES NOT WISH A RELUCTANT KING AND SHE ADMIRES YOU ENOUGH TO SPARE YOUR LIFE. YOU ARE FORTUNATE!
MORE THAN I THOUGHT!
I'VE RELEASED SUBMARINER AND THE QUEEN **DIDN'T** ORDER IT! HA HA... WON'T SHE HAVE A FIT WHEN I BREAK THE NEWS THAT HE'S ESCAPED!
SOON...
THIS IS TOO GOOD. NEVER THOUGHT THE QUEEN WOULD LET ME GO. BUT... SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
STOP HIM! STOP, THIEF!
GLEAMING SHAFTS OF DEADLY STEEL SPEED TOWARD SUBMARINER!
AGAIN GUARDS GREATLY OUTNUMBER THE VALIANT SUBMARINER, AND SOON...
WE CAPTURED HIM, WITH THE PRECIOUS EMERALD WATCH!
THE THIEF! TRAITOR! ...PUT DOUBLE CHAINS ON HIM!


REMOVE HIM TO THE DUNGEON – TO HIS DEATH! CHAIN HIM DOUBLE, AND GIVE HIM **NO WATER!** MY ADVISORS TELL ME WATER GIVES HIM STRENGTH!
LATER.
I THANK YOU FOR WARNING ME THAT THE STRANGER HAD ESCAPED – AND YOU SAW HIM STEALING THE WATCH! I WAS A FOOL TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE!... I WILL SLAY HIM – **I** – THE **TIGER!**
I'LL MAKE A PUBLIC SPECTACLE OF HIS SLAYING TONIGHT!
YOUR MAJESTY, WHY USE YOUR POWER OF TRANSFORMATION THAT WAY? THE PEOPLE FEAR YOU ENOUGH!
USE YOUR POWER TO FILL THE TREASURY COFFERS MORE. IT'S TIME TO EXTRACT MORE WEALTH FROM OUR NEIGHBORING ISLAND.
GOOD ADVICE! I WILL TAKE MY GUARDS AND LEAVE AT ONCE. ORDER AMLOR TO READY THE ROYAL SHIP.
AFTER MORLA LEAVES.
SMART WORK. WITH HER AND THE GUARDS AWAY, WE CAN EMPTY THE TREASURY, AND BEAT IT.
YOU FORGOT TO ADD, WITH SUBMARINER OUT OF THE WAY! HA-HA!
WHAT OF THE SEA PRINCE?
THIS MOON ISLAND'S SURE MAKING ME SEE STARS!... WONDER WHEN MY EXECUTION TAKES PLACE?


WHILE THERE'S LIFE, THERE'S HOPE. SAY, WHO'S THAT SINGING?
WHO'S THERE?
I'M TRYLA.. IN THE NEXT CELL... SO THEY HAVE ANOTHER PRISONER... THE LAST ONE HERE WAS CALLED TOM... WONDER IF HE IS STILL ALIVE?
NO, TRYLA BUT HIS LAST WORDS WERE TO SAVE YOU!
BUT I **CANNOT** BE SAVED... NOTHING BUT DARKNESS, AND BREAD AND WATER.
WATER? TRYLA, DO YOU HAVE ANY WATER NOW?
YES, HALF A JUGFUL. YOU MUST BE THIRSTY! IF I COULD ONLY GIVE YOU SOME!
JUST POUR IT ONTO ME. THAT'LL SUIT ME.
AS THE COOL LIQUID GURGLES OUT OF THE JUG..
WE ARE TO EXECUTE YOU NOW... **LOOK! WATER!** THE QUEEN SAID HE MUST NOT..
BUT HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY HELP HIM?
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
I'VE BROKEN OUT OF MY CHAINS! AND NOW I'M BREAKING **YOU!** THE TOUCH OF WATER BROUGHT BACK MY STRENGTH!


AS SOON AS I WRAP THESE TWO UP, I'LL FREE YOU, TRYLA!
SOON, OUTSIDE...
I'M MORLA'S TWIN: WE BOTH INHERITED THE THRONE FIVE YEARS AGO. MORLA GAINED HER TIGER POWER, HAD ME IMPRISONED, AND PUT TERRIBLE FEAR INTO EVERYONE!
HOW DID SHE GET THE TIGER POWER?
SOME DAYS AFTER A HUNTING TRIP SHE MADE TO THE CONTINENT, SHE SAID A TIGER WHO WAS BLEEDING FROM GUN-SHOT HAD WOUNDED HER. TIGER BLOOD ENTERED HER BODY.
TIGER BLOOD, EH?... MORLA'S MYSTICAL TYRANNICAL RULE MUST END!... UMM, I HEAR VOICES... SOMEONE'S COMING...
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE TREASURY LOAD...
THOSE TWO WERE AT THE PALACE... ONE TRICKED ME... MMM, I'M LOOKING INTO THIS!
SHORT MOMENTS AFTER!
5 YEARS HERE!... ABOUT TIME WE'RE GOING BACK TO NEW YORK! WE'LL LEAD A SOFT LIFE SPENDING ALL THE DOUGH...
WHY NOT? WE HELPED SQUEEZE THE DOUGH FROM THE PEOPLE.


I'LL HELP PUT THAT MONEY BACK!
SECONDS LATER...
CROOKS, EH? MAYBE YOU TWO PHONIES HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MORLA'S TIGER POWER. IT AND YOU CAME HERE FIVE YEARS AGO! TALK... OR...
ALL RIGHT! YOU SAW HOW THE SMOKE SURROUNDED HER... BLOTS HER OUT WHEN SHE'S READY TO CHANGE TO A TIGER...
INSTEAD SHE DUCKS UNDER THE PLATFORM WHILE AMLOR, THE GUARD, COMES UP IN A TIGER OUTFIT!
A NICE LITTLE MURDER ACT! AND NOW YOU'LL TELL THIS TO THE PEOPLE!
SOON—A MEETING ON THE PUBLIC SQUARE...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY OF THE FALSE TIGER POWER!... FEAR AND SUPERSTITION DROVE YOU TO OBEY!... WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO NOW?
DOWN WITH QUEEN MORLA AND TYRANNY!
IT'S TIME WE ACT!
WE'LL MAKE TRYLA QUEEN!
LET'S MARCH ON THE PALACE!


LATER, ON THE ROYAL SHIP. . .
WHAT A FORTUNE WE COLLECTED! MORE RICHES TO FILL THE PALACE TREASURY!
HOW THOSE FOOLS TREMBLE AT MY VERY GLANCE! HA...HA! AH, I SEE THE SHORE OF OUR ISLAND ALREADY!
AS THE ROYAL PARTY RE-ENTERS THE PALACE, THEY GET A SMASHING RECEPTION!
AMLOR, I OWE YOU THIS!
MMM, WHERE'S MORLA RUNNING TO?
NO ONE WILL DEPRIVE ME OF MY POWER!
MORLA'S ANSWER IS A PLUNGE TO HER DEATH!
SHE'S TAKEN HER LIFE! PERHAPS IT IS BETTER THIS WAY!
WELL, TRYLA, THE JOB IS YOURS. . . I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO DO GOOD.
THE NEXT DAY...
EVERYTHING'S HUMMING THERE NOW. THE FORTUNE WRUNG FROM THE PEOPLE, WAS RETURNED TO THEM. . . LOOKS LIKE A HAPPIER LIFE FOR THEM ALL!
THE END

BORN TO FIGHT

IN the doorway of Stillwell's Gym, stood a tall gangling youngster. His homespun mountain clothes showed that he was fresh from the hills. He looked exactly like those hillbilly guitar players that you so often see in the movies.

"You can't come in here, sonny," said the doorman kindly. "This place is strictly for fighters."

"That's what I be," said the youngster. "I've whuped everybody back to home. So back home they say, 'Lem Aldrich, you go to the big city. They got lots of ones down there likes to fight. Hear say they even get paid money too. Nigh on as high as ten dollars!'

"When Paw heared that, he says, 'Son, you're agoing to the city. Mortgage is due and I got no money. Fifty dollars will save our homestead. But mind you, city folks are mighty slick, so be careful!' "

The curious throng of spectators attracted to the scene, laughed uproariously. Jimmy Thompson, wealthy young sports fan, nudged his companion. Battling Kid Nelson, champion of the light heavy-weight class, turned around.

"I'll make you a wager, Battler," said Jimmy, "that yon crude mountain boy would give you quite a tussle!"

"Are you kidding?" laughed the Champ. "Why that hillbilly wouldn't last three rounds with me."

"Nevertheless *I* think he *can*. As a fighter that boy looks like a natural to me. Shall we say a thousand dollars if he lasts three rounds?" asked Jimmy.

"It's okay with me," said the Champ. "That will be the easiest money I ever made. I'll play around with him for the first two rounds to prove to you that he's no fighter. May as well get a few laughs out of him. Then I'll knock him out in the third."

The Champ turned to the keeper at the door. "Let the hillbilly in, Mac," he said. "I'm going to give him a chance to save his ole homestead." The Champ drawled the last sentence like a hillbilly, to the immense delight of the growing mob of spectators who wanted to be in on the fun.

"Now, Zeke," said the Champ.

"My name's Lem, not Zeke," replied Lem, feeling a cold hatred toward this man making sport of him.

"Okay, Zeke," replied the Champ, ignoring the name Lem had given him. "This man here," said the Champ pointing to Jimmy, "is willing to give you fifty dollars if you can stay three rounds with me."

"That's all right with me, mister," said Lem, looking at Jimmy for the first time. "How long does three rounds take? Paw's expecting me back in a few days with the money. I can't stay very long."

"Did you hear that?" cried the Champ, roaring with laughter as he turned to the crowd. "He can't stay very long. Step right this way, Sir," replied the Champ as he made a very low bow before Lem. "It will only take a very few minutes!" The crowd laughed heartily, as they rushed for seats close up to the ringside. That hillbilly was certainly a card. This was going to be one of the funniest fights ever to hit Broadway. The Champ would play with the kid for a couple of rounds. As soon as he was tired of playing, the Champ would finish him off in a hurry.

Jimmy Thompson helped Lem into the ring. He watched carefully as the man tightened the bandages around Lem's hands. For all his mockery and laughter which seemed good-natured at times, the Champ had to be watched. He took no unnecessary chances at any time.

Lem gazed curiously at the white bandages on his hands. It was something new to him. Never before had he fought with his hands tied up. He looked once more at his body now clothed in sneakers, wool socks and gym trunks. City folks always get dressed up for everything, he thought.

Jimmy Thompson watched the boy keenly. Never had he seen anybody so much at ease in a ring as this youngster. The strange costume and the taunting remarks from the crowd bothered this lad not at all. Jimmy watched the youngster walking around the ring. He seemed to be studying the canvas floor very intently. Every once in a while he would see the boy rub his foot on a certain part of the canvas floor.

"Everything all right, Lem?" asked Jimmy.

"Guess so," replied Lem. "You city folks don't have to worry none about rocks on the ground, like we uns do back in the mountain. Seen many a man lose a fight by slipping on a pebble." Suddenly the crowd began to cheer madly and Lem turned to see what was happening. It was the Champ leaping into the ring.

As soon as Kid Nelson finished waving to the crowd he approached Lem and Jimmy.

"Is Zeke all ready, Jim?" asked the Champ.

"He's all ready," said Jimmy quietly.

"What's that on your chest, Zeke?" asked the Champ.

"Where?" said Jimmy, bending his head down better to see.

"Here, see!" said the Champ, bringing his fist sharply up into Lem's nose. Jimmy Thompson whirled around quickly.

"That's a dirty trick, Nelson," he said angrily. "Don't start throwing any punches around here until the fight starts. Maybe things will be different then!"

"Now don't get mad, Jim. Besides, what's a thousand bucks to you? You don't want to be called a poor loser do you?"

"Don't worry about my being a poor loser, Nelson," said Jimmy fiercely. "You just watch those sneak punches."

The Champ laughed and turned away. That sneak punch had drawn blood from Lem's nose. Even the spectators were now clamoring for revenge against the Champ. Now they wanted the boy to win. The Champ had lost the favor of the crowd by this unsportsman-like act. They hooted and shouted their disfavor at him. The Champ turned and snarled right back at the crowd. He'd show them. He would knock that hillbilly silly in the *first* round!

As the bell rang, Lem saw the Champ come charging at him like a maddened bull. Swiftly he side-stepped and nailed the Champ with a hard right to the nose. Now they were even, thought Lem, for the sneak punch the Champ had landed. The blood racing from the Champ's nose caused the crowd to cheer madly. Nelson shook his fist at the crowd. So they wanted to see him get licked, did they? Well, they were in for a mighty big surprise. He knew a lot more tricks that weren't in the rule book. Now he intended to use them.

Again the Champ charged, this time very low. He brought a hard right which struck Lem right below the belt. It was a foul punch, but not half as foul as the one which followed. As the country boy doubled up with pain, the Champ brought his fist down hard on his unprotected neck. It was a rabbit punch that had been outlawed in all boxing circles. Lem fell helpless to the canvas, while the maddened crowd swarmed into the ring prepared to lynch Nelson.

"Please," cried Lem as he painfully dragged himself to one knee. "This fight ain't over yet." The crowd halted, amazed at this game youngster who had struggled to his feet.

"Are you all right?" they asked anxiously.

"Sure be," replied the game boy. "But *he's* not agoing to be," said Lem, pointing to the Champ, "when I git through with him!" The Champ snarled his defiance. "Clear the ring!" he shouted. Once again the contestants faced each other. In one corner the calm coolheaded mountain boy; in the other corner a thoroughly maddened man-killer.

Once again the Champ rushed. But Lem side-stepped and at the same time clipped Nelson on the jaw with a quick jab of his right arm. Nelson was infuriated now, as the crowd roared its approval of the game boy from the hills.

The Champ was in a daze now. Lem followed him around the ring, punishing him with mighty ox-like blows. Nelson tried to retreat, but Lem was right after him, delivering terrible blows to the Champ's face and body.

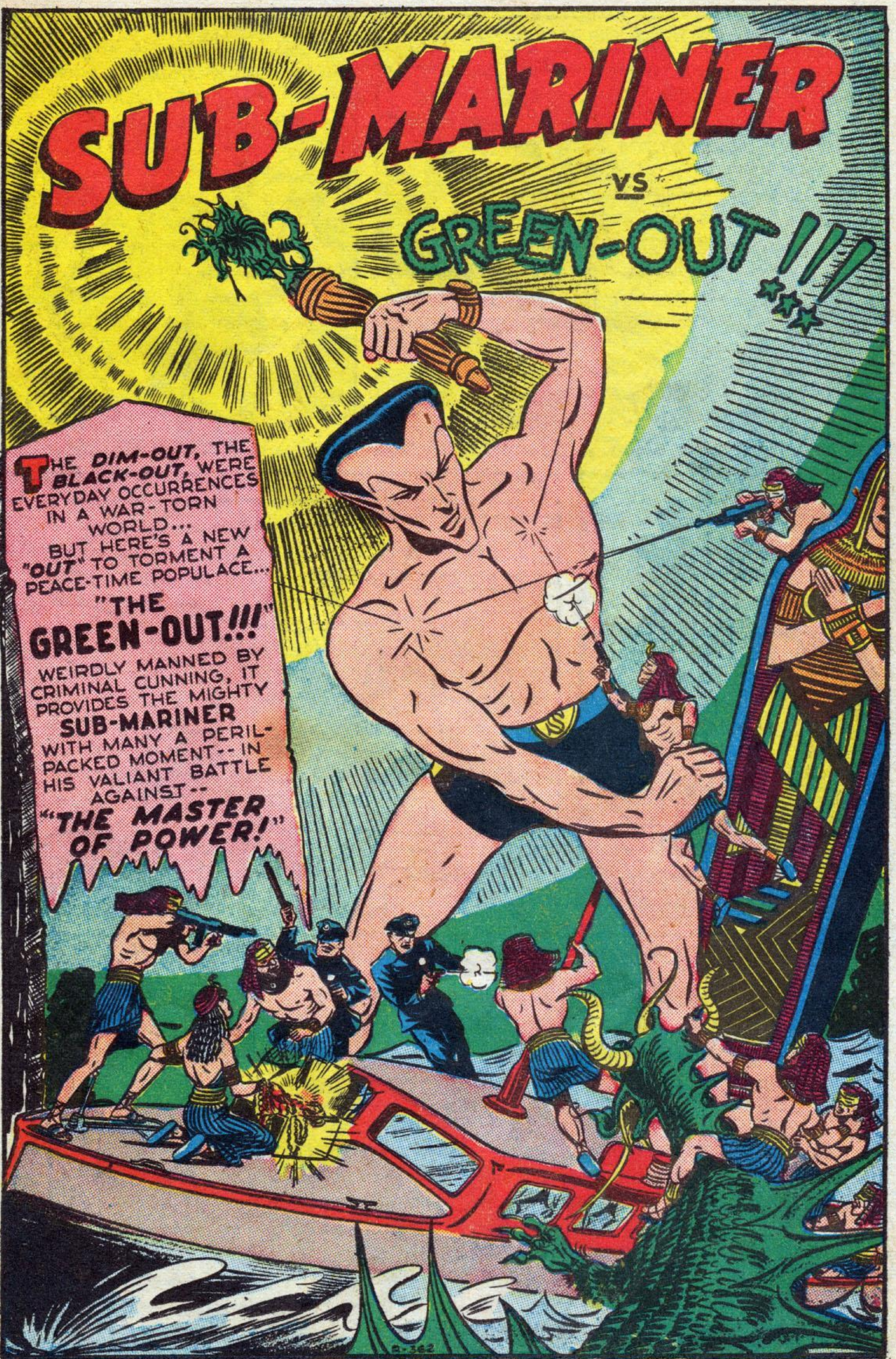
Suddenly, Nelson fell. He tried to rise, but in vain. The "hillbilly" had won!

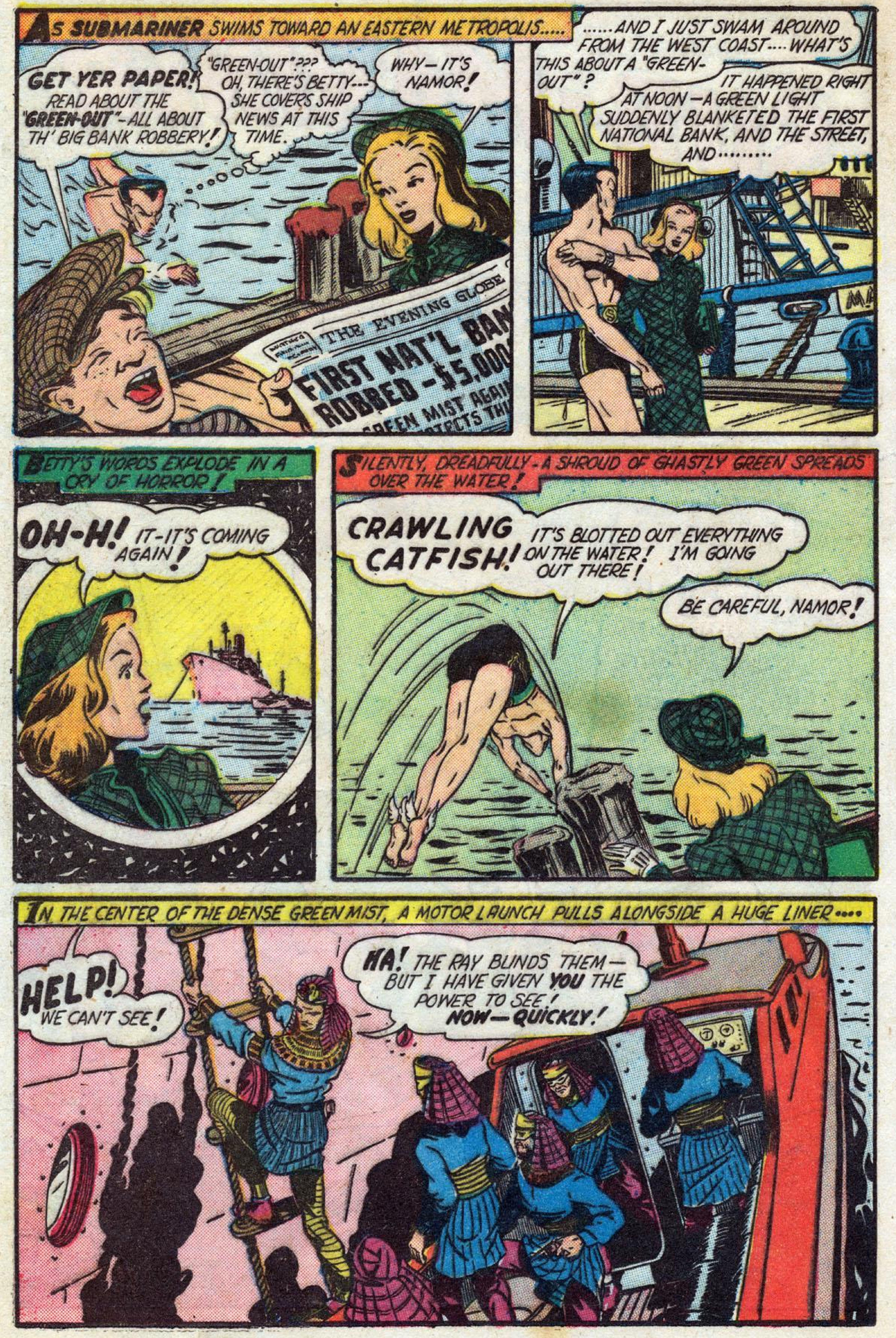
Jimmy Thompson and the crowd swarmed around the youngster. They loved the kid, and were determined that he should have plenty of money with him when he returned to "the old homestead" back in the Southern hills.

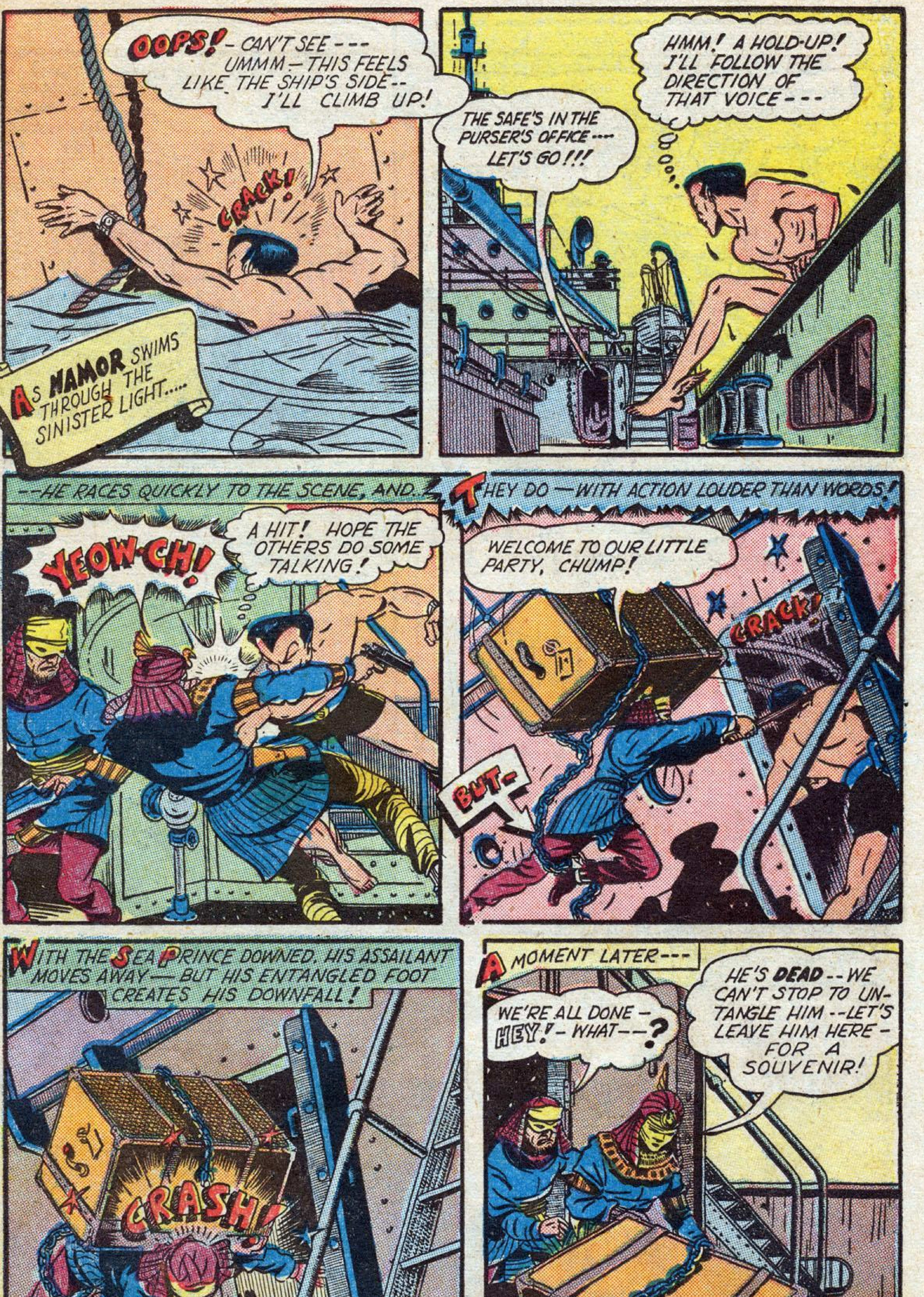
"Do they all fight like you back home?" Jimmy asked laughingly.

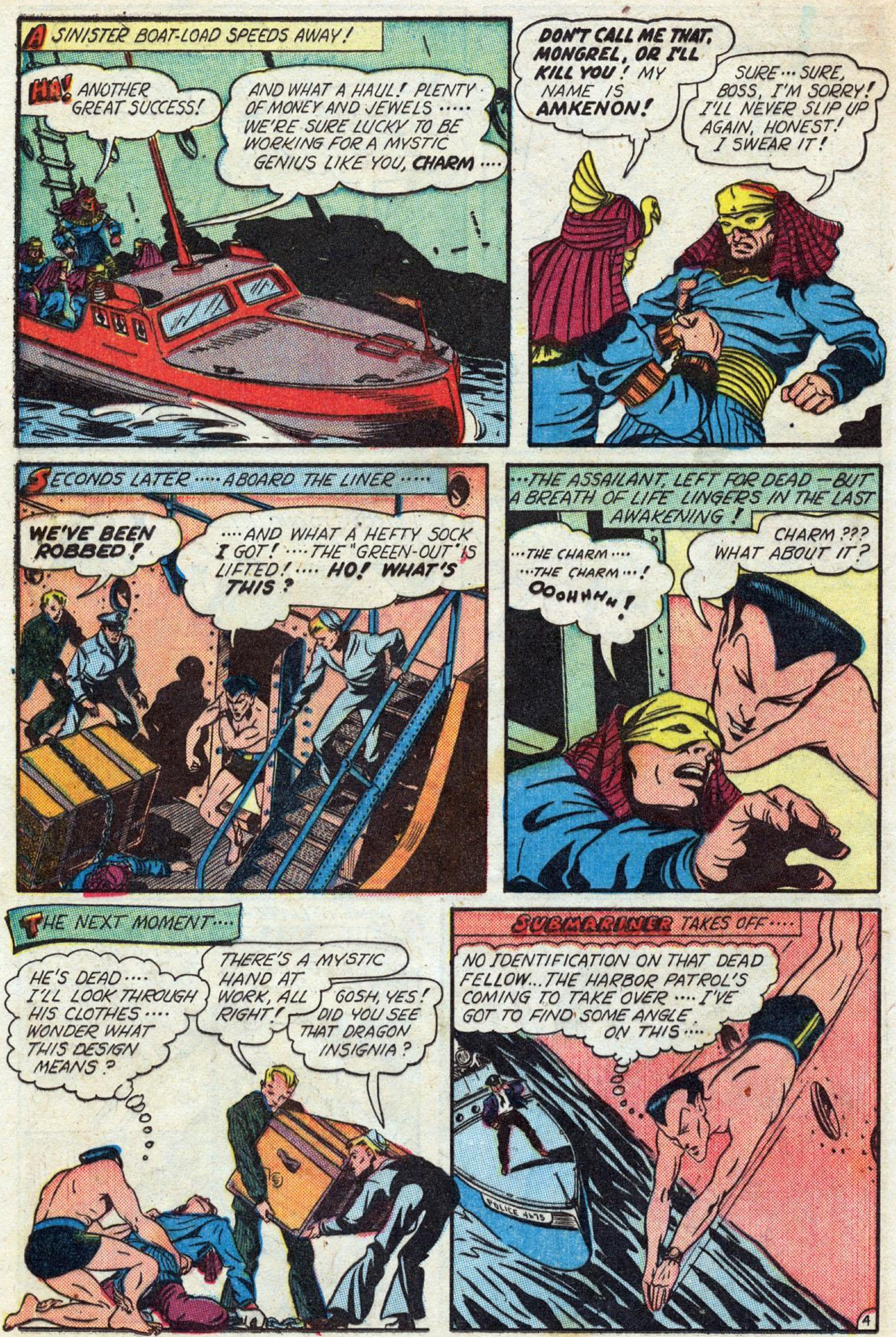
"Mister," Lem replied quietly, "Paw says we hill folks were jest *born to fight!*"

THE END


SUB-MARINER
VS
GREEN-OUT!!!
THE DIM-OUT, THE BLACK-OUT, WERE EVERYDAY OCCURRENCES IN A WAR-TORN WORLD... BUT HERE'S A NEW "OUT" TO TORMENT A PEACE-TIME POPULACE... "THE GREEN-OUT!!!" WEIRDLY MANNED BY CRIMINAL CUNNING, IT PROVIDES THE MIGHTY SUB-MARINER WITH MANY A PERIL-PACKED MOMENT-- IN HIS VALIANT BATTLE AGAINST-- "THE MASTER OF POWER!"
B-362


AS SUBMARINER SWIMS TOWARD AN EASTERN METROPOLIS.....
GET YER PAPER! READ ABOUT THE "GREEN-OUT"-ALL ABOUT TH' BIG BANK ROBBERY!
"GREEN-OUT"??? OH, THERE'S BETTY--- SHE COVERS SHIP NEWS AT THIS TIME.
WHY—IT'S NAMOR!
THE EVENING GLOBE
FIRST NAT'L BAN
ROBBED - $5,000
GREEN MIST AGAIN
......AND I JUST SWAM AROUND FROM THE WEST COAST.... WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A "GREEN-OUT"?
IT HAPPENED RIGHT AT NOON—A GREEN LIGHT SUDDENLY BLANKETED THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, AND THE STREET, AND.........
BETTY'S WORDS EXPLODE IN A CRY OF HORROR!
OH-H! IT-IT'S COMING AGAIN!
SILENTLY, DREADFULLY - A SHROUD OF GHASTLY GREEN SPREADS OVER THE WATER!
CRAWLING CATFISH! IT'S BLOTTED OUT EVERYTHING ON THE WATER! I'M GOING OUT THERE!
BE CAREFUL, NAMOR!
IN THE CENTER OF THE DENSE GREEN MIST, A MOTOR LAUNCH PULLS ALONGSIDE A HUGE LINER....
HELP! WE CAN'T SEE!
HA! THE RAY BLINDS THEM—BUT I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE POWER TO SEE! NOW—QUICKLY!


OOPS! - CAN'T SEE --- UMMM - THIS FEELS LIKE THE SHIP'S SIDE -- I'LL CLIMB UP!
CRACK!
AS NAMOR SWIMS THROUGH THE SINISTER LIGHT.....
HMM! A HOLD-UP! I'LL FOLLOW THE DIRECTION OF THAT VOICE ---
THE SAFE'S IN THE PURSER'S OFFICE ---- LET'S GO!!!
--HE RACES QUICKLY TO THE SCENE, AND..
YEOW-CH!
A HIT! HOPE THE OTHERS DO SOME TALKING!
THEY DO - WITH ACTION LOUDER THAN WORDS!
WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE PARTY, CHUMP!
CRACK!
BUT-
WITH THE SEA PRINCE DOWNED, HIS ASSAILANT MOVES AWAY - BUT HIS ENTANGLED FOOT CREATES HIS DOWNFALL!
CRASH!
A MOMENT LATER---
WE'RE ALL DONE - HEY! - WHAT--?
HE'S DEAD -- WE CAN'T STOP TO UNTANGLE HIM -- LET'S LEAVE HIM HERE - FOR A SOUVENIR!
3


A SINISTER BOAT-LOAD SPEEDS AWAY!
HA! ANOTHER GREAT SUCCESS!
AND WHAT A HAUL! PLENTY OF MONEY AND JEWELS ..... WE'RE SURE LUCKY TO BE WORKING FOR A MYSTIC GENIUS LIKE YOU, CHARM ....
DON'T CALL ME THAT, MONGREL, OR I'LL KILL YOU! MY NAME IS AMKENON!
SURE ... SURE, BOSS, I'M SORRY! I'LL NEVER SLIP UP AGAIN, HONEST! I SWEAR IT!
SECONDS LATER .... ABOARD THE LINER ....
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
.... AND WHAT A HEFTY SOCK I GOT! .... THE "GREEN-OUT" IS LIFTED! .... HO! WHAT'S THIS?
... THE ASSAILANT, LEFT FOR DEAD — BUT A BREATH OF LIFE LINGERS IN THE LAST AWAKENING!
... THE CHARM ....
... THE CHARM ... !
OOOHHHHH!
CHARM ??? WHAT ABOUT IT?
THE NEXT MOMENT ....
HE'S DEAD .... I'LL LOOK THROUGH HIS CLOTHES .... WONDER WHAT THIS DESIGN MEANS?
THERE'S A MYSTIC HAND AT WORK, ALL RIGHT!
GOSH, YES! DID YOU SEE THAT DRAGON INSIGNIA?
SUBMARINER TAKES OFF ....
NO IDENTIFICATION ON THAT DEAD FELLOW... THE HARBOR PATROL'S COMING TO TAKE OVER .... I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME ANGLE ON THIS ....
POLICE 4675
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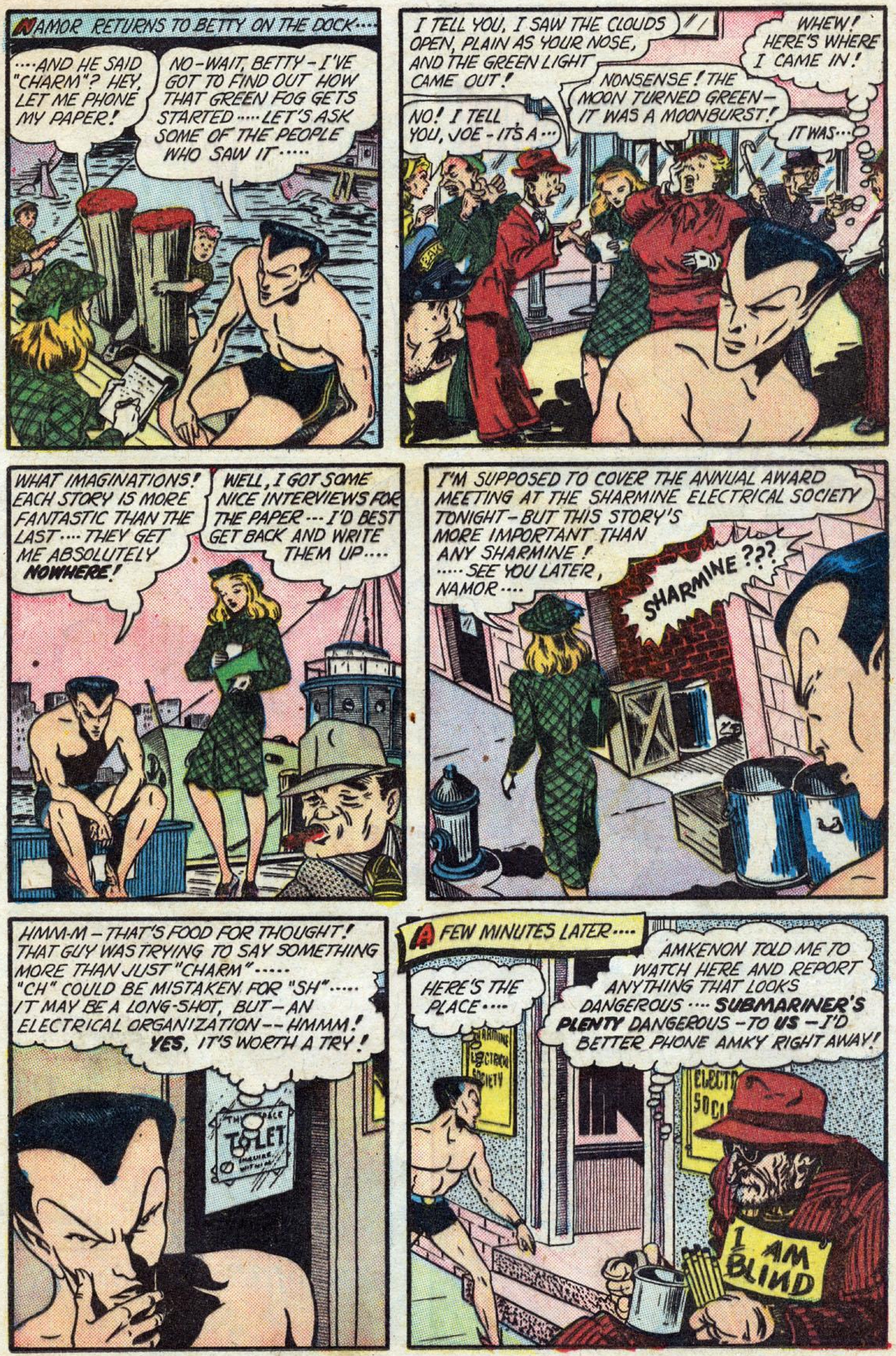
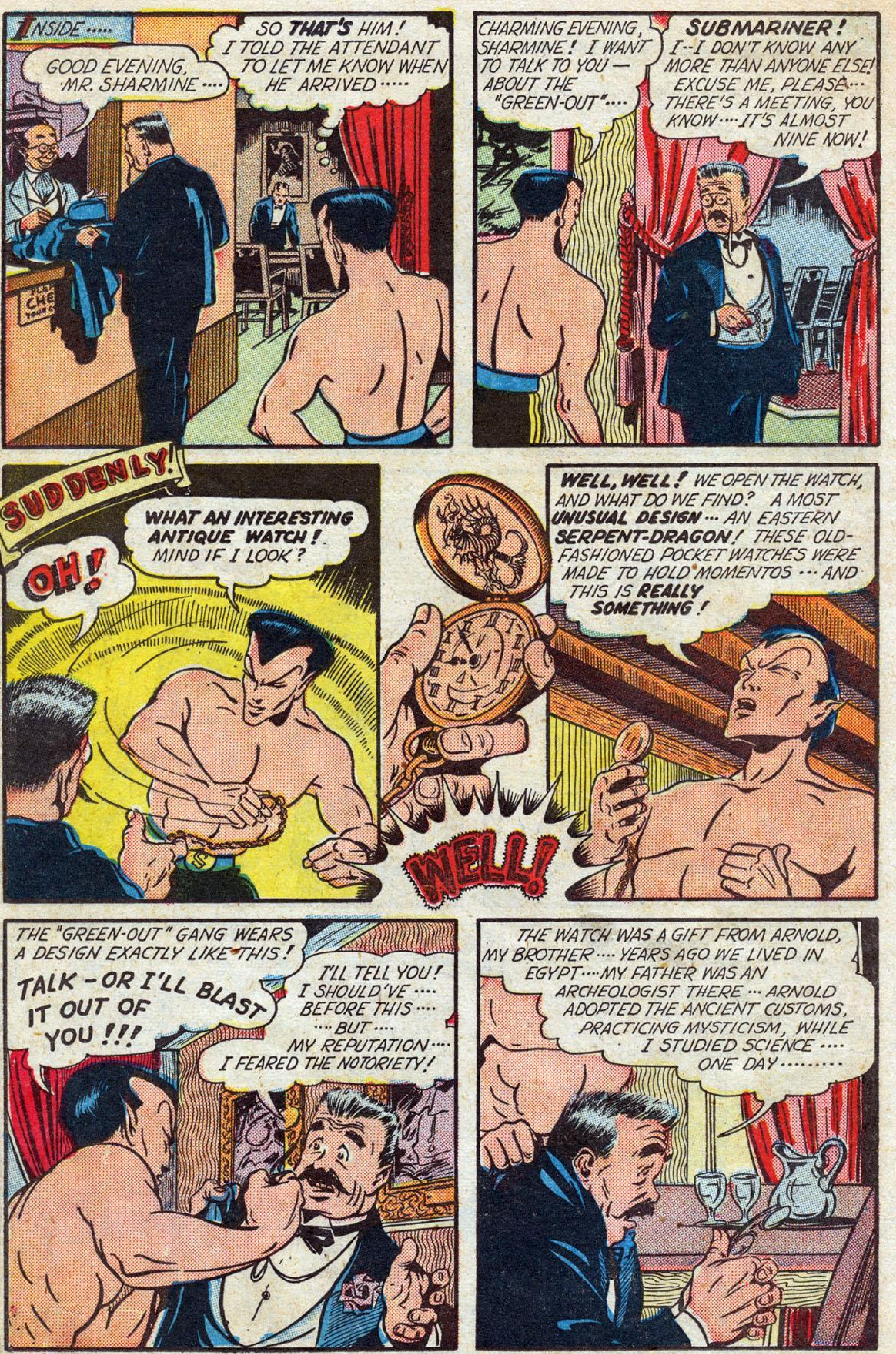
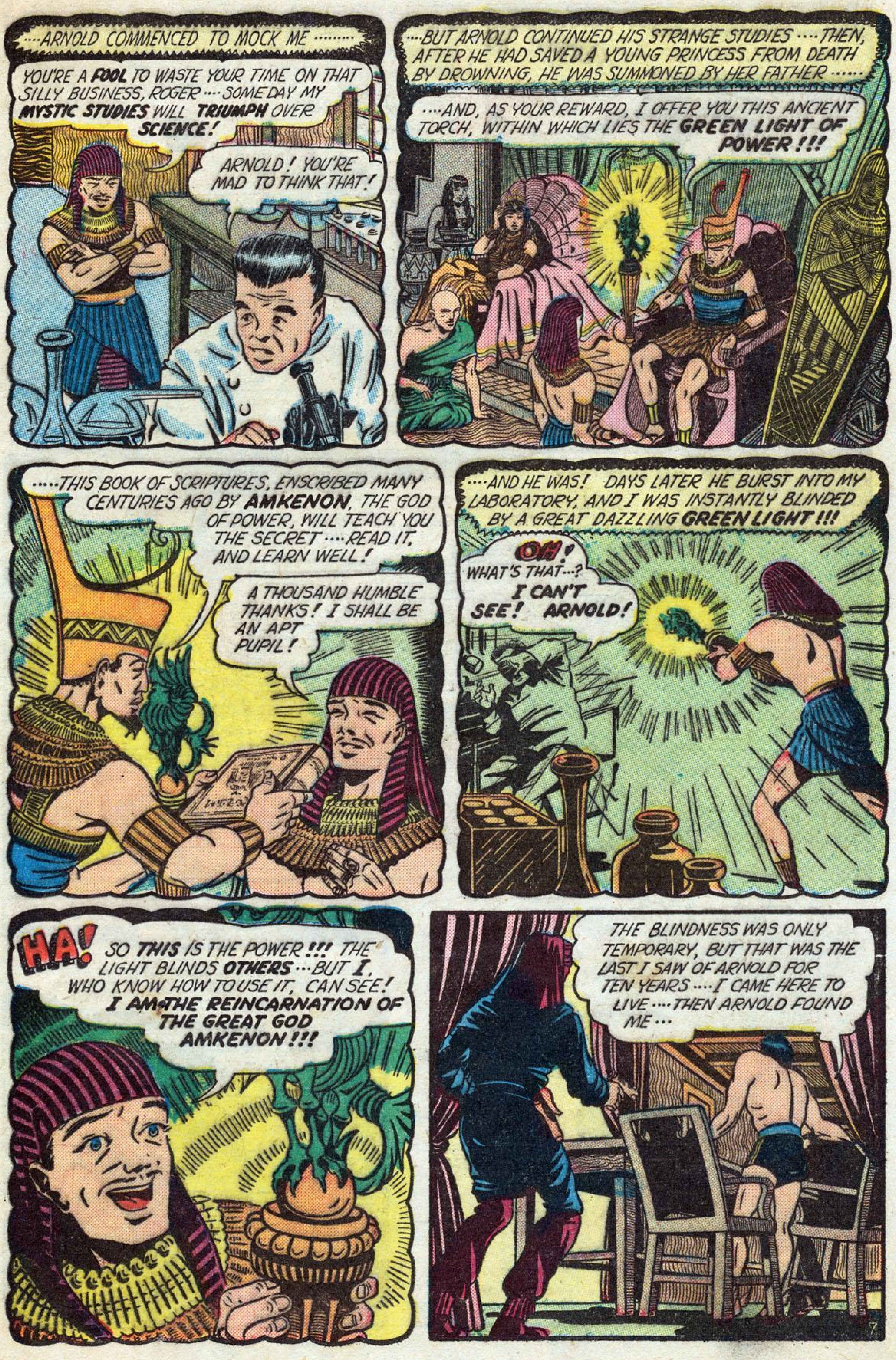
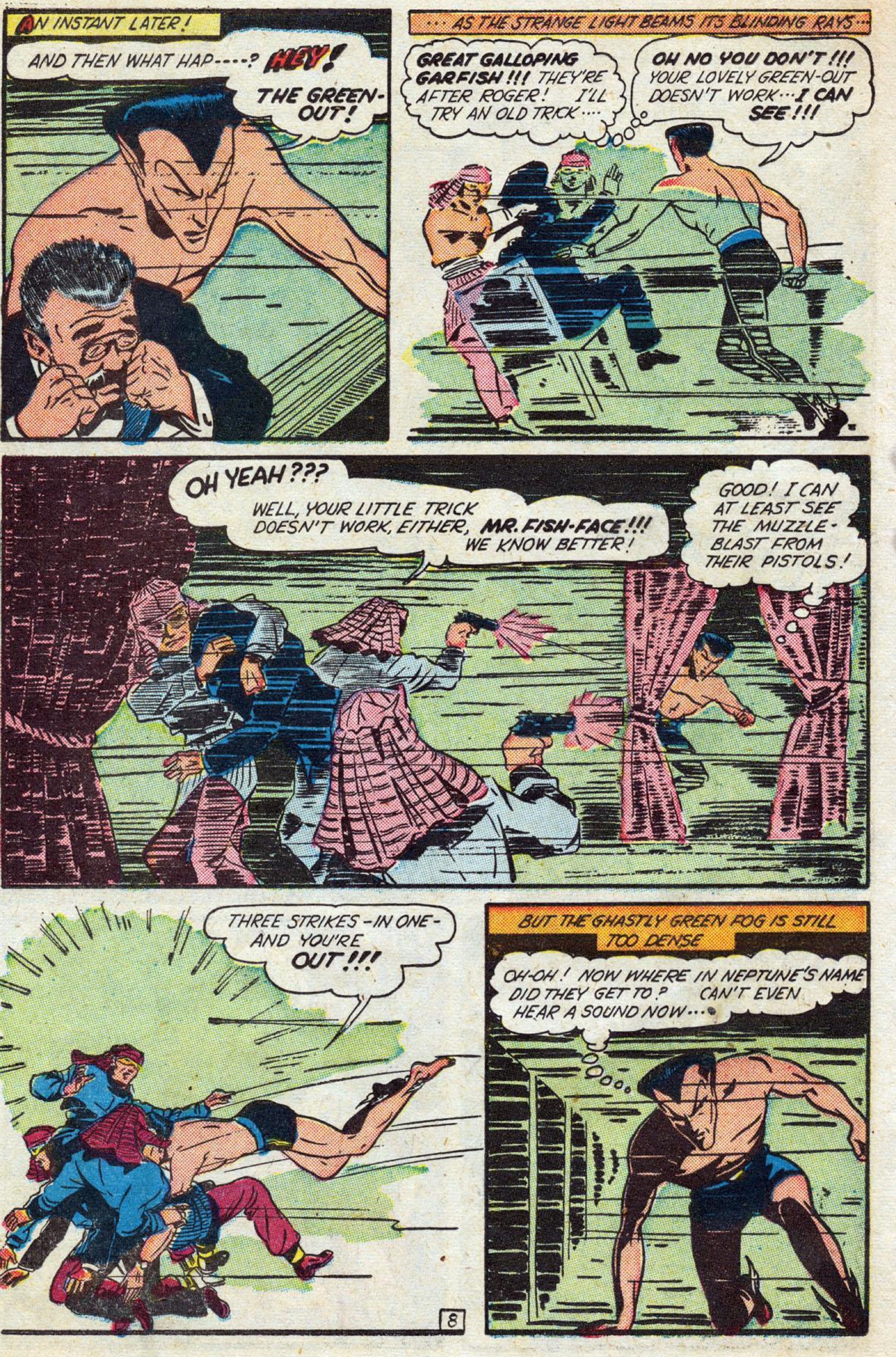
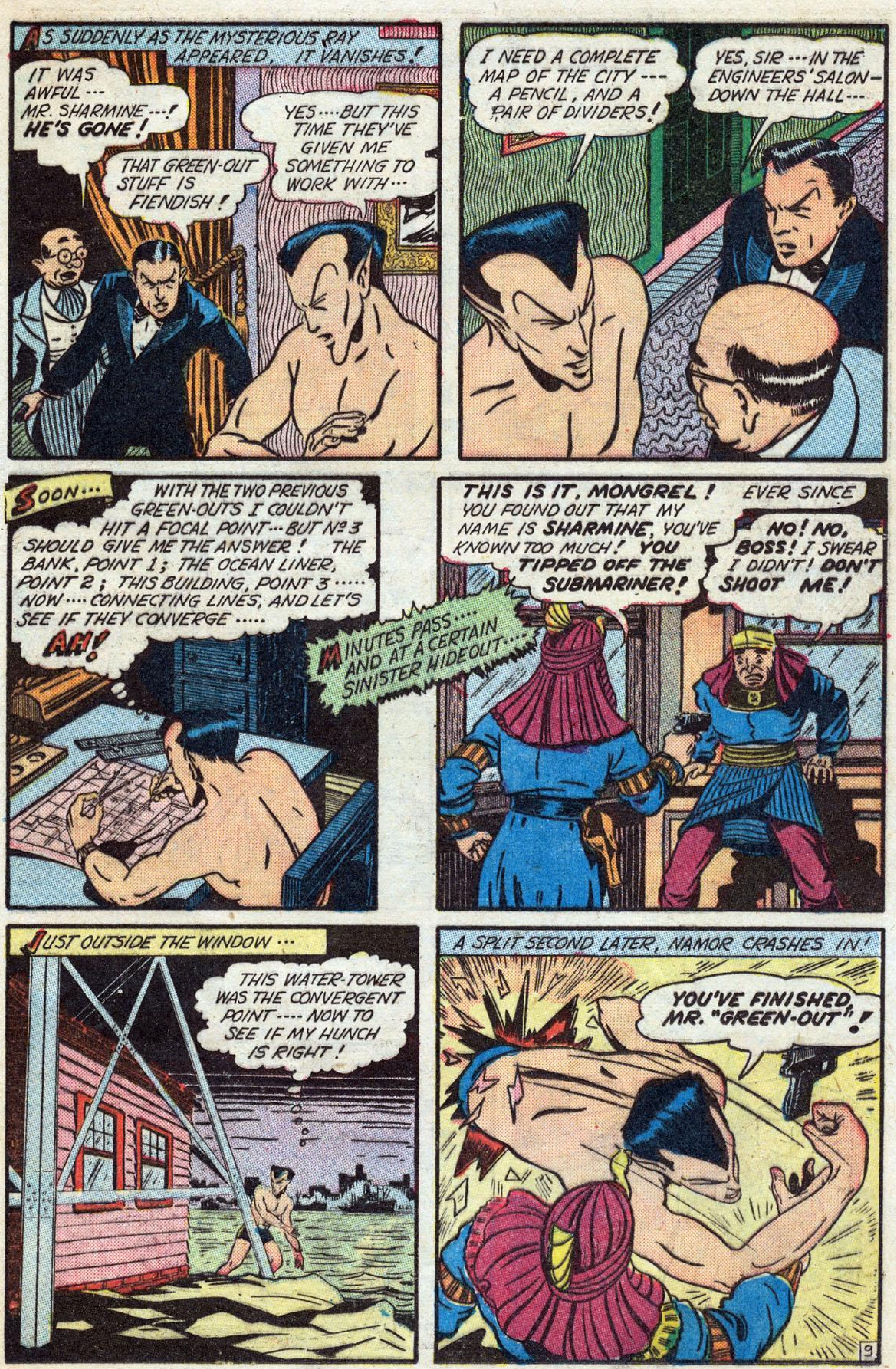
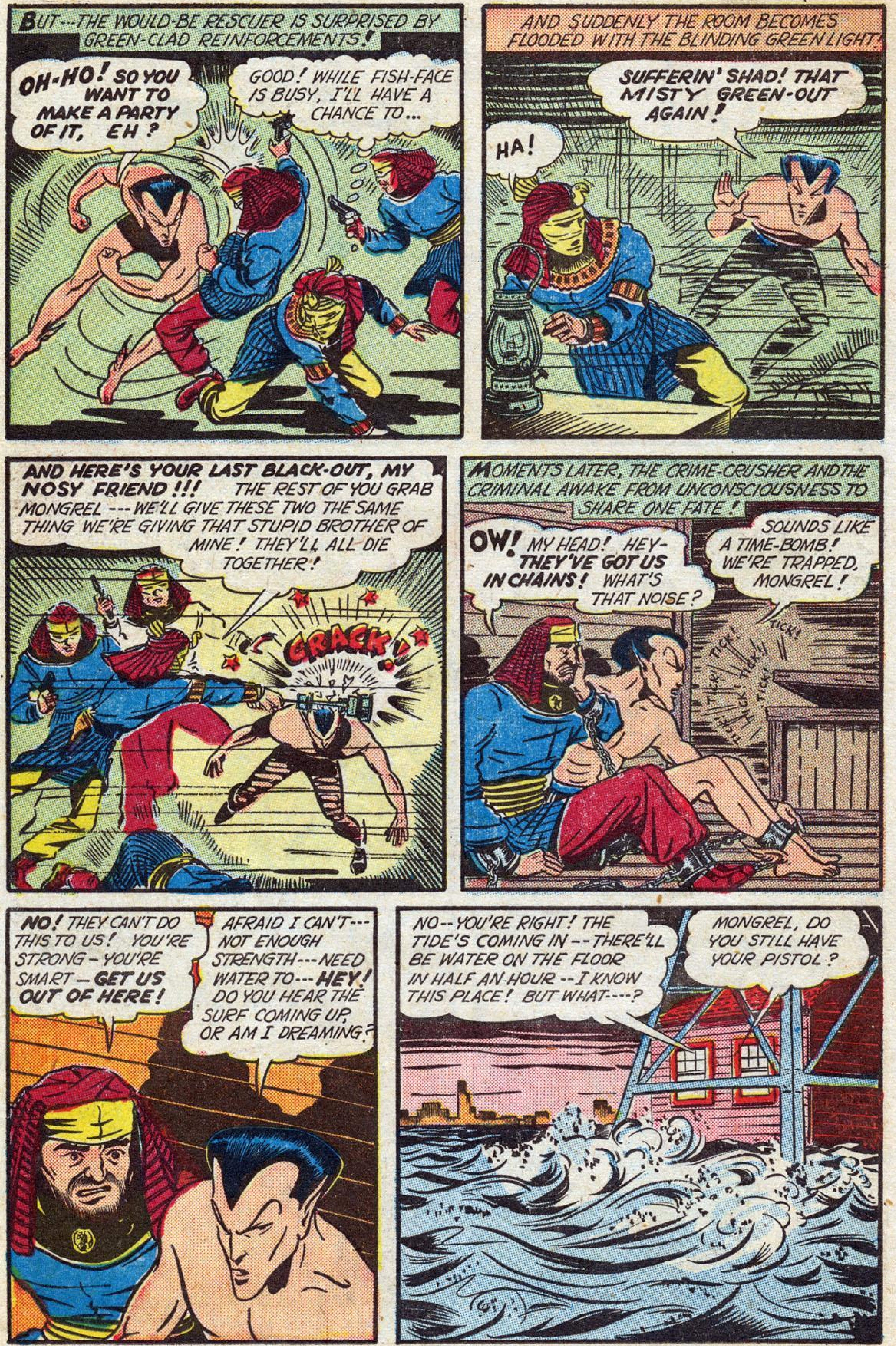

NAMOR RETURNS TO BETTY ON THE DOCK....
....AND HE SAID "CHARM"? HEY, LET ME PHONE MY PAPER!
NO-WAIT, BETTY - I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT HOW THAT GREEN FOG GETS STARTED.....LET'S ASK SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO SAW IT.....
I TELL YOU, I SAW THE CLOUDS OPEN, PLAIN AS YOUR NOSE, AND THE GREEN LIGHT CAME OUT!
NO! I TELL YOU, JOE - IT'S A...
NONSENSE! THE MOON TURNED GREEN - IT WAS A MOONBURST!
WHEW! HERE'S WHERE I CAME IN!
IT WAS...
WHAT IMAGINATIONS! EACH STORY IS MORE FANTASTIC THAN THE LAST.... THEY GET ME ABSOLUTELY **NOWHERE**!
WELL, I GOT SOME NICE INTERVIEWS FOR THE PAPER --- I'D BEST GET BACK AND WRITE THEM UP....
I'M SUPPOSED TO COVER THE ANNUAL AWARD MEETING AT THE SHARMINE ELECTRICAL SOCIETY TONIGHT - BUT THIS STORY'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANY SHARMINE! .....SEE YOU LATER, NAMOR....
SHARMINE???
HMM-M - THAT'S FOOD FOR THOUGHT! THAT GUY WAS TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST "CHARM"..... "CH" COULD BE MISTAKEN FOR "SH"..... IT MAY BE A LONG-SHOT, BUT - AN ELECTRICAL ORGANIZATION -- HMMM! **YES**, IT'S WORTH A TRY!
THE SPACE TO LET INQUIRE WITHIN
A FEW MINUTES LATER....
HERE'S THE PLACE....
AMKENON TOLD ME TO WATCH HERE AND REPORT ANYTHING THAT LOOKS DANGEROUS.... **SUBMARINER'S PLENTY** DANGEROUS - TO **US** - I'D BETTER PHONE AMKY RIGHT AWAY!
SHARMINE ELECTRICAL SOCIETY
ELECTR SOC
I AM BLIND

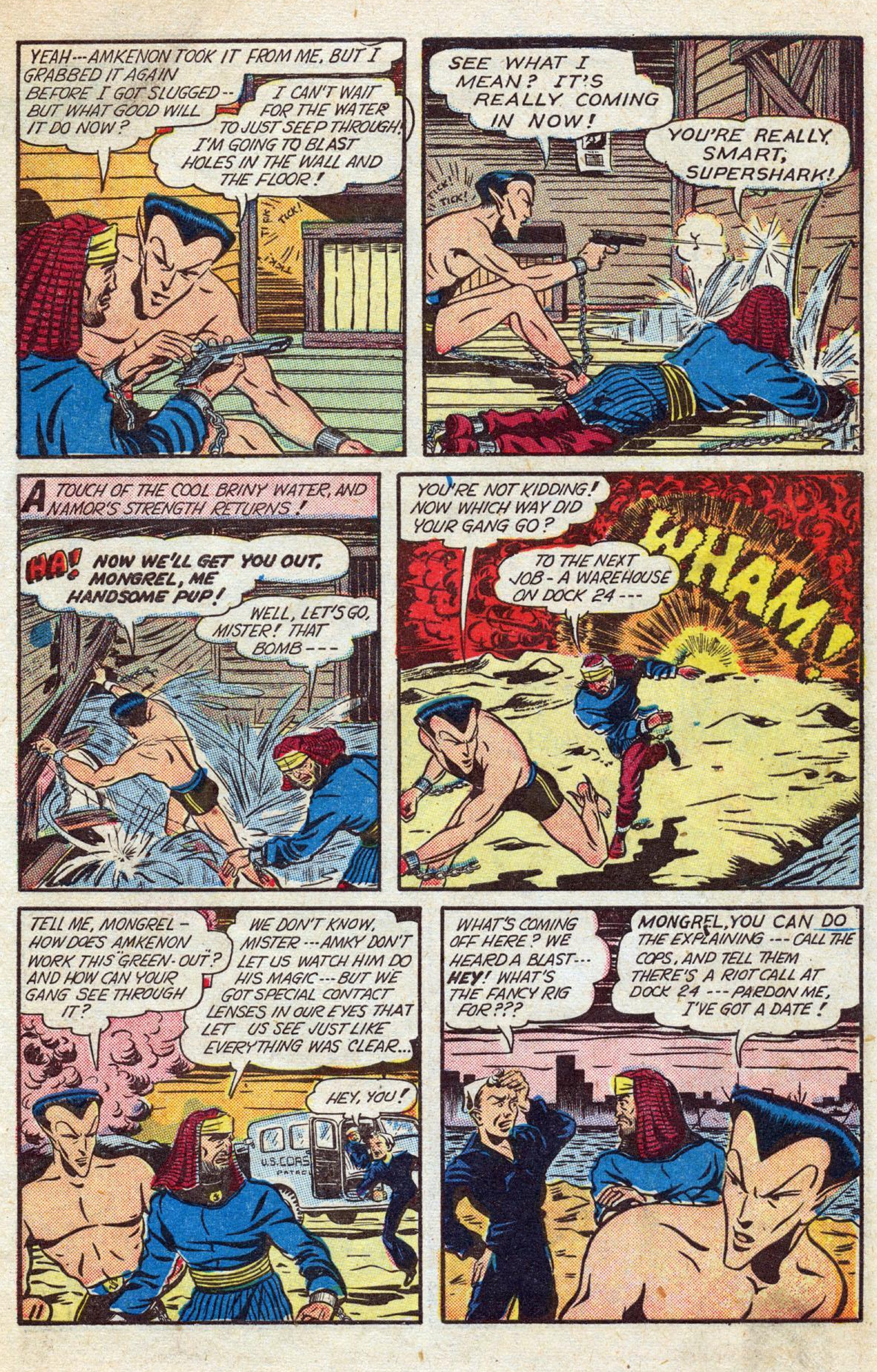

INSIDE ....
GOOD EVENING, MR. SHARMINE ....
SO THAT'S HIM! I TOLD THE ATTENDANT TO LET ME KNOW WHEN HE ARRIVED ....
CHE
CHARMING EVENING, SHARMINE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU — ABOUT THE "GREEN-OUT"....
SUBMARINER! I--I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE! EXCUSE ME, PLEASE.... THERE'S A MEETING, YOU KNOW .... IT'S ALMOST NINE NOW!
SUDDENLY!
WHAT AN INTERESTING ANTIQUE WATCH! MIND IF I LOOK?
OH!
WELL, WELL! WE OPEN THE WATCH, AND WHAT DO WE FIND? A MOST UNUSUAL DESIGN ... AN EASTERN SERPENT-DRAGON! THESE OLD-FASHIONED POCKET WATCHES WERE MADE TO HOLD MOMENTOS ... AND THIS IS REALLY SOMETHING!
WELL!
THE "GREEN-OUT" GANG WEARS A DESIGN EXACTLY LIKE THIS! TALK - OR I'LL BLAST IT OUT OF YOU !!!
I'LL TELL YOU! I SHOULD'VE .... BEFORE THIS .... BUT .... MY REPUTATION .... I FEARED THE NOTORIETY!
THE WATCH WAS A GIFT FROM ARNOLD, MY BROTHER .... YEARS AGO WE LIVED IN EGYPT .... MY FATHER WAS AN ARCHEOLOGIST THERE ... ARNOLD ADOPTED THE ANCIENT CUSTOMS, PRACTICING MYSTICISM, WHILE I STUDIED SCIENCE .... ONE DAY ....

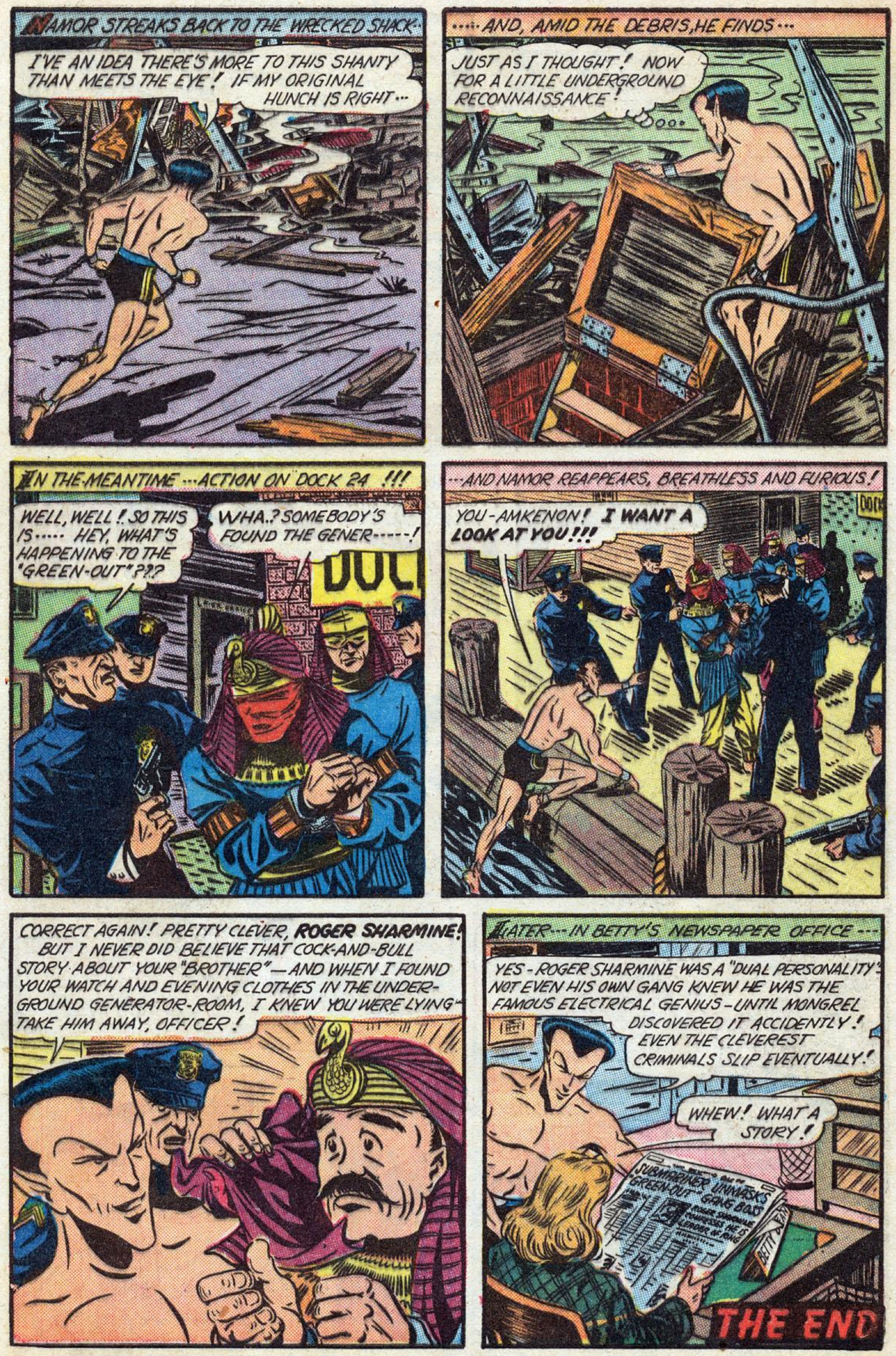

....ARNOLD COMMENCED TO MOCK ME
YOU'RE A **FOOL** TO WASTE YOUR TIME ON THAT SILLY BUSINESS, ROGER .... SOMEDAY MY **MYSTIC STUDIES** WILL **TRIUMPH** OVER **SCIENCE!**
ARNOLD! YOU'RE MAD TO THINK THAT!
....BUT ARNOLD CONTINUED HIS STRANGE STUDIES .... THEN, AFTER HE HAD SAVED A YOUNG PRINCESS FROM DEATH BY DROWNING, HE WAS SUMMONED BY HER FATHER ....
....AND, AS YOUR REWARD, I OFFER YOU THIS ANCIENT TORCH, WITHIN WHICH LIES THE **GREEN LIGHT OF POWER!!!**
....THIS BOOK OF SCRIPTURES, ENSCRIBED MANY CENTURIES AGO BY **AMKENON**, THE GOD OF POWER, WILL TEACH YOU THE SECRET .... READ IT, AND LEARN WELL!
A THOUSAND HUMBLE THANKS! I SHALL BE AN APT PUPIL!
....AND HE WAS! DAYS LATER HE BURST INTO MY LABORATORY, AND I WAS INSTANTLY BLINDED BY A GREAT DAZZLING **GREEN LIGHT!!!**
OH! WHAT'S THAT...? **I CAN'T SEE! ARNOLD!**
HA! SO **THIS** IS THE POWER!!! THE LIGHT BLINDS **OTHERS** ... BUT **I**, WHO KNOW HOW TO USE IT, CAN SEE! **I AM THE REINCARNATION OF THE GREAT GOD AMKENON!!!**
THE BLINDNESS WAS ONLY TEMPORARY, BUT THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF ARNOLD FOR TEN YEARS .... I CAME HERE TO LIVE .... THEN ARNOLD FOUND ME ...


AN INSTANT LATER!
AND THEN WHAT HAP----? HEY! THE GREEN-OUT!
... AS THE STRANGE LIGHT BEAMS ITS BLINDING RAYS ...
GREAT GALLOPING GARFISH!!! THEY'RE AFTER ROGER! I'LL TRY AN OLD TRICK....
OH NO YOU DON'T!!! YOUR LOVELY GREEN-OUT DOESN'T WORK... I CAN SEE!!!
OH YEAH??? WELL, YOUR LITTLE TRICK DOESN'T WORK, EITHER, MR. FISH-FACE!!! WE KNOW BETTER!
GOOD! I CAN AT LEAST SEE THE MUZZLE-BLAST FROM THEIR PISTOLS!
THREE STRIKES - IN ONE - AND YOU'RE OUT!!!
BUT THE GHASTLY GREEN FOG IS STILL TOO DENSE
OH-OH! NOW WHERE IN NEPTUNE'S NAME DID THEY GET TO? CAN'T EVEN HEAR A SOUND NOW...


AS SUDDENLY AS THE MYSTERIOUS RAY APPEARED, IT VANISHES!
IT WAS AWFUL --- MR. SHARMINE ---! **HE'S GONE!**
THAT GREEN-OUT STUFF IS FIENDISH!
YES ---- BUT THIS TIME THEY'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO WORK WITH ---
I NEED A COMPLETE MAP OF THE CITY --- A PENCIL, AND A PAIR OF DIVIDERS!
YES, SIR --- IN THE ENGINEERS' SALON-DOWN THE HALL ---
SOON ...
WITH THE TWO PREVIOUS GREEN-OUTS I COULDN'T HIT A FOCAL POINT --- BUT Nº 3 SHOULD GIVE ME THE ANSWER! THE BANK, POINT 1; THE OCEAN LINER, POINT 2; THIS BUILDING, POINT 3 ----- NOW ----- CONNECTING LINES, AND LET'S SEE IF THEY CONVERGE ----- **AH!**
MINUTES PASS --- AND AT A CERTAIN SINISTER HIDEOUT ---
THIS IS IT, MONGREL! EVER SINCE YOU FOUND OUT THAT MY NAME IS **SHARMINE**, YOU'VE KNOWN TOO MUCH! **YOU TIPPED OFF THE SUBMARINER!**
NO! NO, BOSS! I SWEAR I DIDN'T! **DON'T SHOOT ME!**
JUST OUTSIDE THE WINDOW ---
THIS WATER-TOWER WAS THE CONVERGENT POINT ---- NOW TO SEE IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, NAMOR CRASHES IN!
YOU'VE FINISHED, MR. "GREEN-OUT"!


BUT--THE WOULD-BE RESCUER IS SURPRISED BY GREEN-CLAD REINFORCEMENTS!
OH-HO! SO YOU WANT TO MAKE A PARTY OF IT, EH?
GOOD! WHILE FISH-FACE IS BUSY, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO...
AND SUDDENLY THE ROOM BECOMES FLOODED WITH THE BLINDING GREEN LIGHT!
SUFFERIN' SHAD! THAT MISTY GREEN-OUT AGAIN!
HA!
AND HERE'S YOUR LAST BLACK-OUT, MY NOSY FRIEND!!! THE REST OF YOU GRAB MONGREL---WE'LL GIVE THESE TWO THE SAME THING WE'RE GIVING THAT STUPID BROTHER OF MINE! THEY'LL ALL DIE TOGETHER!
CRACK!
MOMENTS LATER, THE CRIME-CRUSHER AND THE CRIMINAL AWAKE FROM UNCONSCIOUSNESS TO SHARE ONE FATE!
OW! MY HEAD! HEY-THEY'VE GOT US IN CHAINS! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
SOUNDS LIKE A TIME-BOMB! WE'RE TRAPPED, MONGREL!
TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!
NO! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO US! YOU'RE STRONG-YOU'RE SMART-GET US OUT OF HERE!
AFRAID I CAN'T---NOT ENOUGH STRENGTH---NEED WATER TO---HEY! DO YOU HEAR THE SURF COMING UP, OR AM I DREAMING?
NO--YOU'RE RIGHT! THE TIDE'S COMING IN--THERE'LL BE WATER ON THE FLOOR IN HALF AN HOUR--I KNOW THIS PLACE! BUT WHAT---?
MONGREL, DO YOU STILL HAVE YOUR PISTOL?


YEAH---AMKENON TOOK IT FROM ME, BUT I GRABBED IT AGAIN BEFORE I GOT SLUGGED-- BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO NOW?
I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE WATER TO JUST SEEP THROUGH! I'M GOING TO BLAST HOLES IN THE WALL AND THE FLOOR!
TICK! TICK! TICK!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? IT'S REALLY COMING IN NOW!
YOU'RE REALLY SMART, SUPERSHARK!
TICK! TICK!
A TOUCH OF THE COOL BRINY WATER, AND NAMOR'S STRENGTH RETURNS!
HA! NOW WE'LL GET YOU OUT, MONGREL, ME HANDSOME PUP!
WELL, LET'S GO, MISTER! THAT BOMB---
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! NOW WHICH WAY DID YOUR GANG GO?
TO THE NEXT JOB - A WAREHOUSE ON DOCK 24---
WHAM!
TELL ME, MONGREL - HOW DOES AMKENON WORK THIS "GREEN-OUT"? AND HOW CAN YOUR GANG SEE THROUGH IT?
WE DON'T KNOW, MISTER---AMKY DON'T LET US WATCH HIM DO HIS MAGIC---BUT WE GOT SPECIAL CONTACT LENSES IN OUR EYES THAT LET US SEE JUST LIKE EVERYTHING WAS CLEAR...
HEY, YOU!
WHAT'S COMING OFF HERE? WE HEARD A BLAST--- HEY! WHAT'S THE FANCY RIG FOR???
MONGREL, YOU CAN DO THE EXPLAINING---CALL THE COPS, AND TELL THEM THERE'S A RIOT CALL AT DOCK 24---PARDON ME, I'VE GOT A DATE!


NAMOR STREAKS BACK TO THE WRECKED SHACK-
I'VE AN IDEA THERE'S MORE TO THIS SHANTY THAN MEETS THE EYE! IF MY ORIGINAL HUNCH IS RIGHT...
....AND, AMID THE DEBRIS, HE FINDS...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! NOW FOR A LITTLE UNDERGROUND RECONNAISSANCE!
IN THE MEANTIME ... ACTION ON DOCK 24 !!!
WELL, WELL! SO THIS IS..... HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE "GREEN-OUT"???
WHA..? SOMEBODY'S FOUND THE GENER-----!
DOC
...AND NAMOR REAPPEARS, BREATHLESS AND FURIOUS!
YOU-AMKENON! I WANT A LOOK AT YOU!!!
DOCK
CORRECT AGAIN! PRETTY CLEVER, ROGER SHARMINE! BUT I NEVER DID BELIEVE THAT COCK-AND-BULL STORY ABOUT YOUR "BROTHER"—AND WHEN I FOUND YOUR WATCH AND EVENING CLOTHES IN THE UNDERGROUND GENERATOR-ROOM, I KNEW YOU WERE LYING- TAKE HIM AWAY, OFFICER!
LATER--- IN BETTY'S NEWSPAPER OFFICE ---
YES - ROGER SHARMINE WAS A "DUAL PERSONALITY"! NOT EVEN HIS OWN GANG KNEW HE WAS THE FAMOUS ELECTRICAL GENIUS - UNTIL MONGREL DISCOVERED IT ACCIDENTLY! EVEN THE CLEVEREST CRIMINALS SLIP EVENTUALLY!
WHEW! WHAT A STORY!
SUBMARINER UNMASKS "GREEN-OUT" GANG BOSS
ROGER SHARMINE ADMITS HE IS LEADER OF RING
BETTY
THE END

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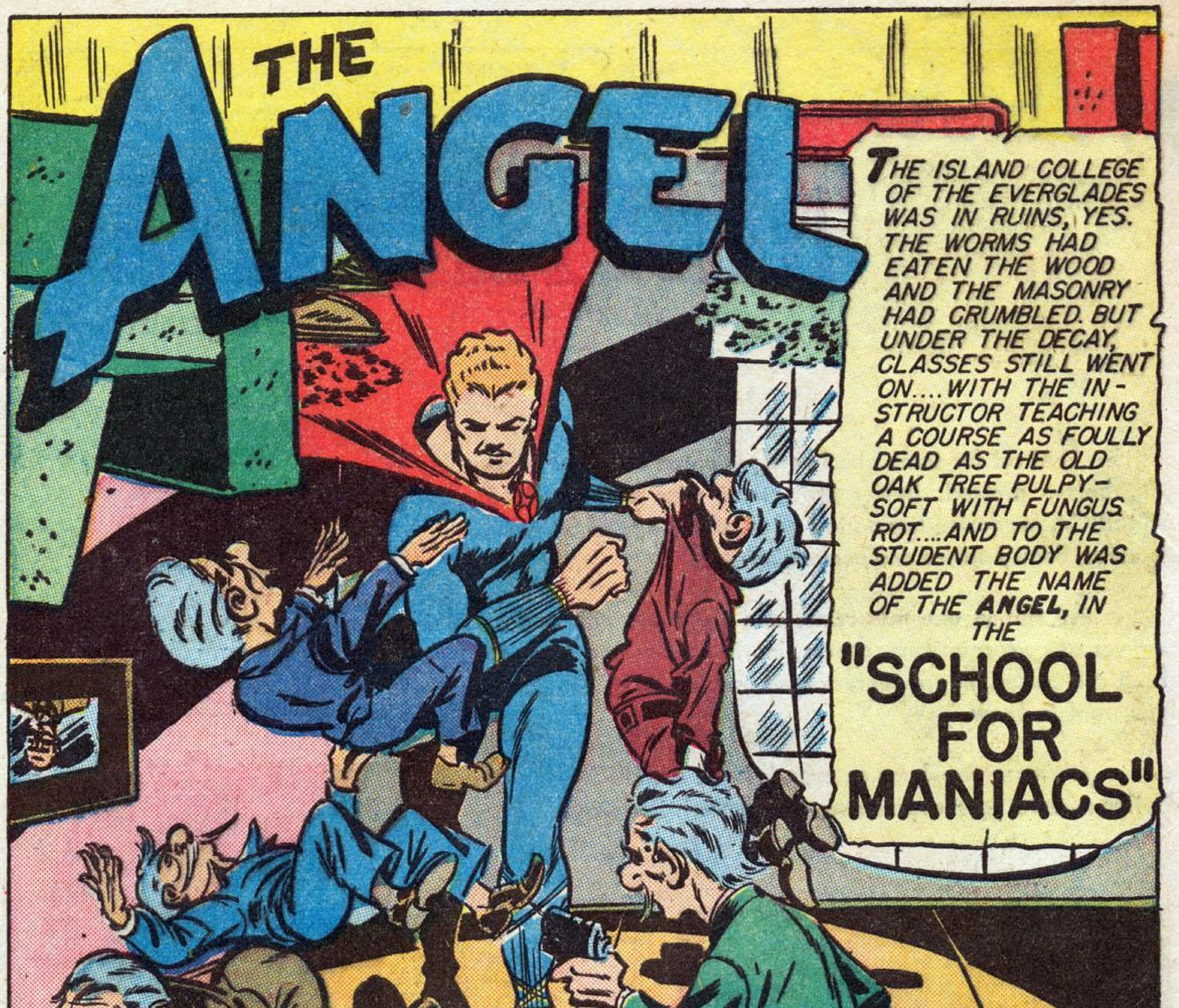
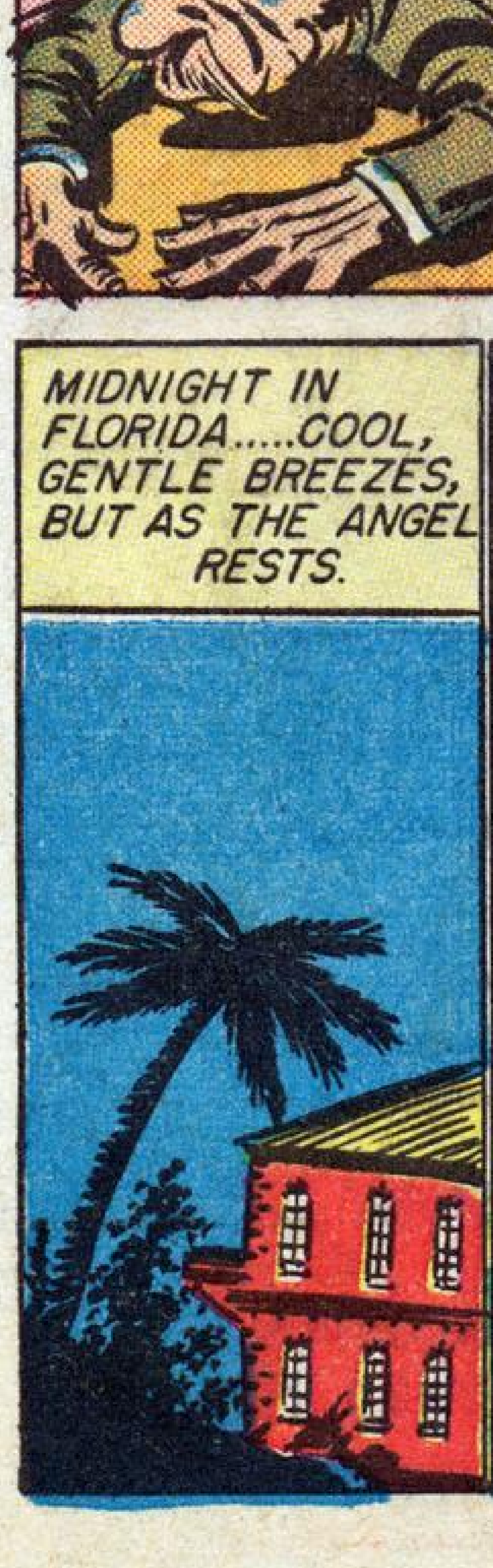
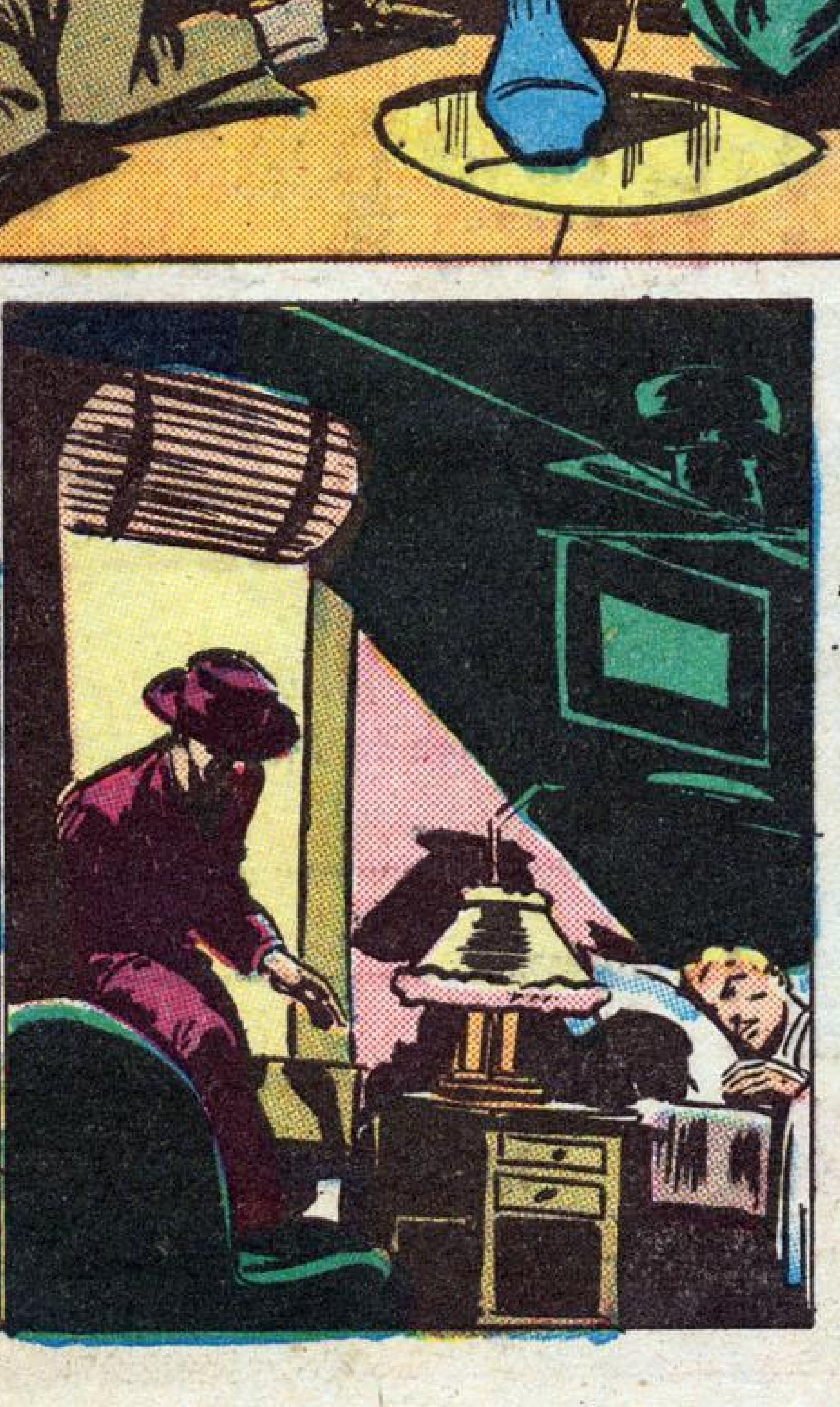
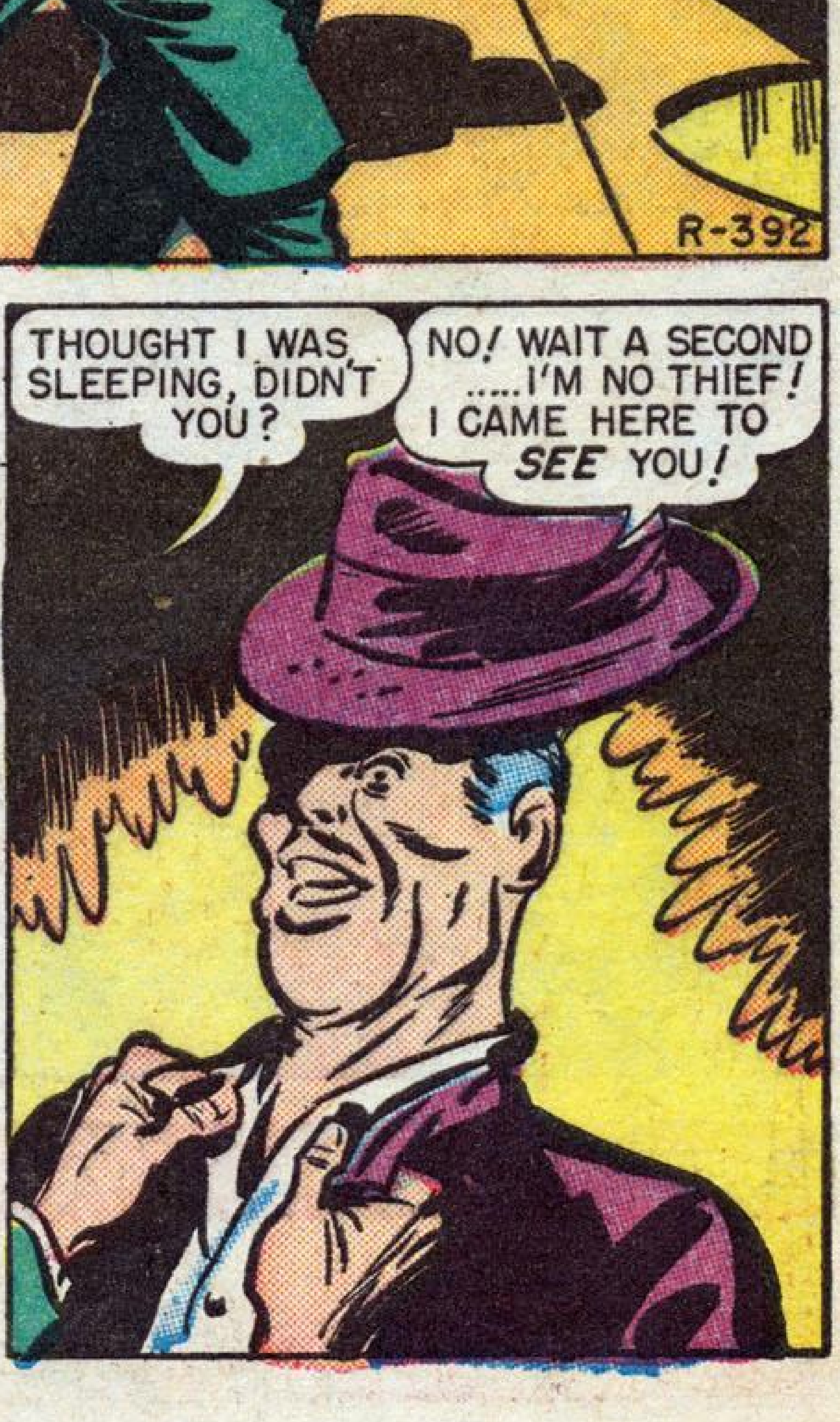
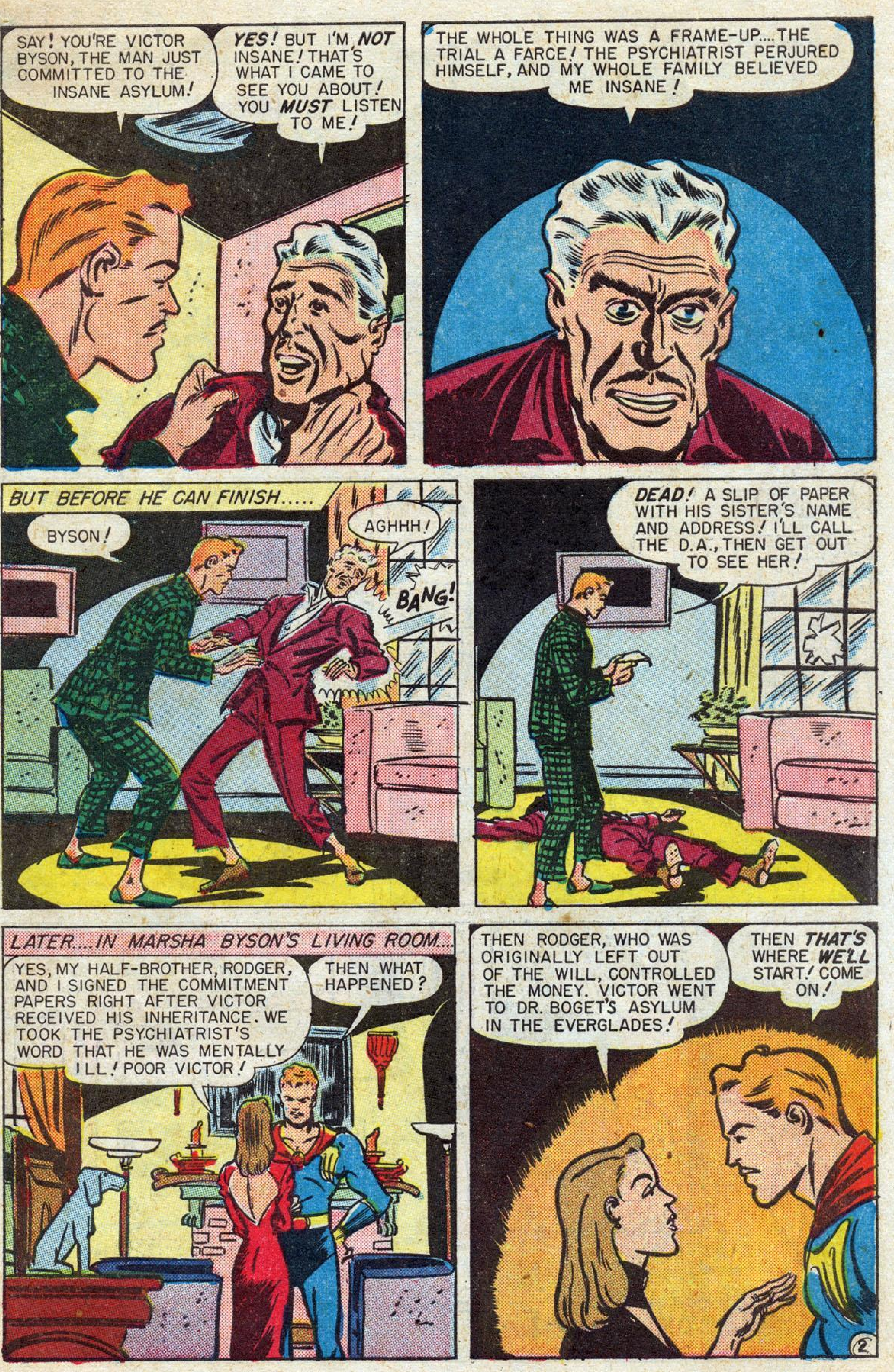
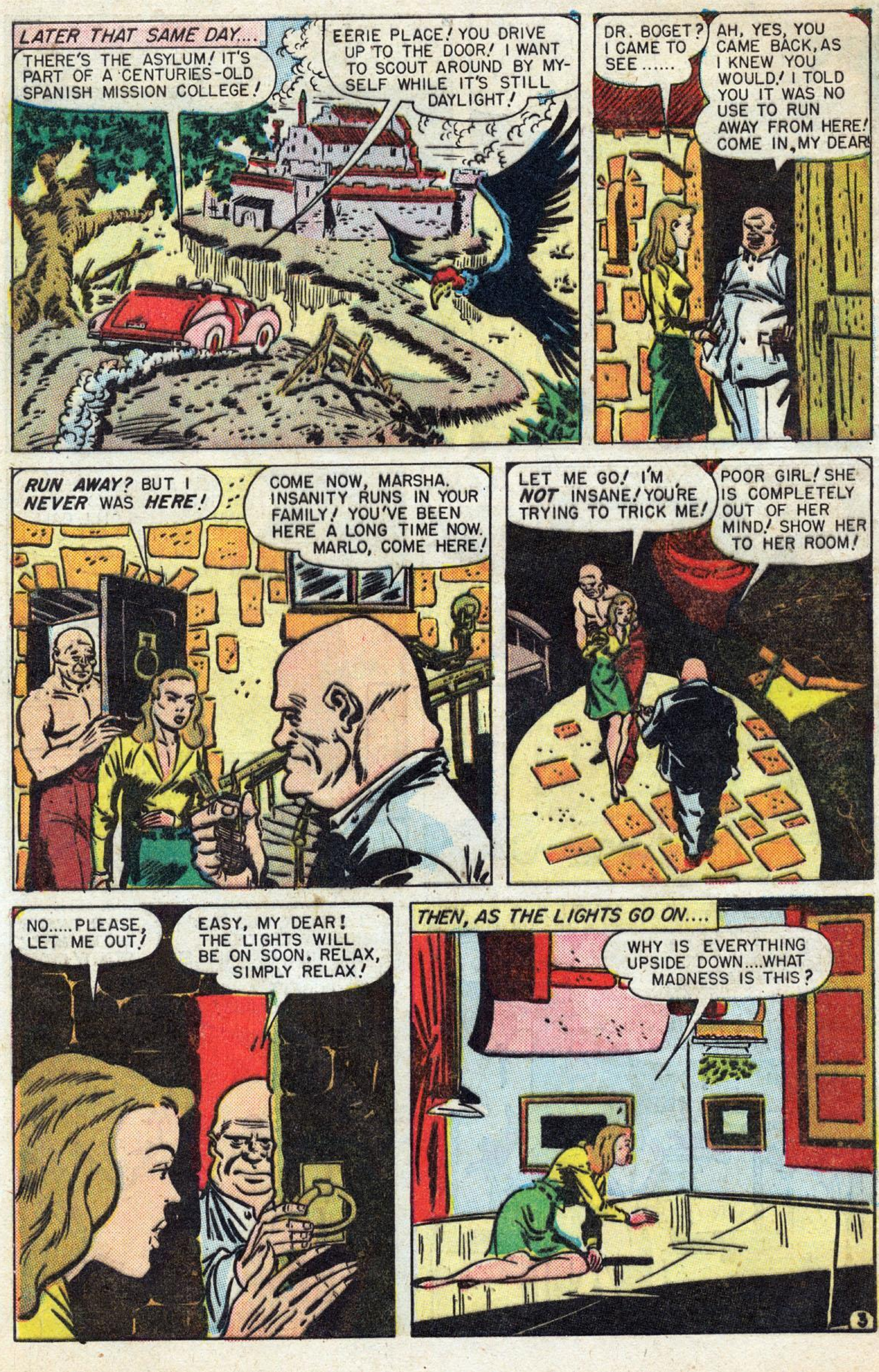

THE ANGEL
THE ISLAND COLLEGE OF THE EVERGLADES WAS IN RUINS, YES. THE WORMS HAD EATEN THE WOOD AND THE MASONRY HAD CRUMBLED. BUT UNDER THE DECAY, CLASSES STILL WENT ON.... WITH THE INSTRUCTOR TEACHING A COURSE AS FOULLY DEAD AS THE OLD OAK TREE PULPY-SOFT WITH FUNGUS ROT.... AND TO THE STUDENT BODY WAS ADDED THE NAME OF THE ANGEL, IN THE
"SCHOOL FOR MANIACS"
R-392

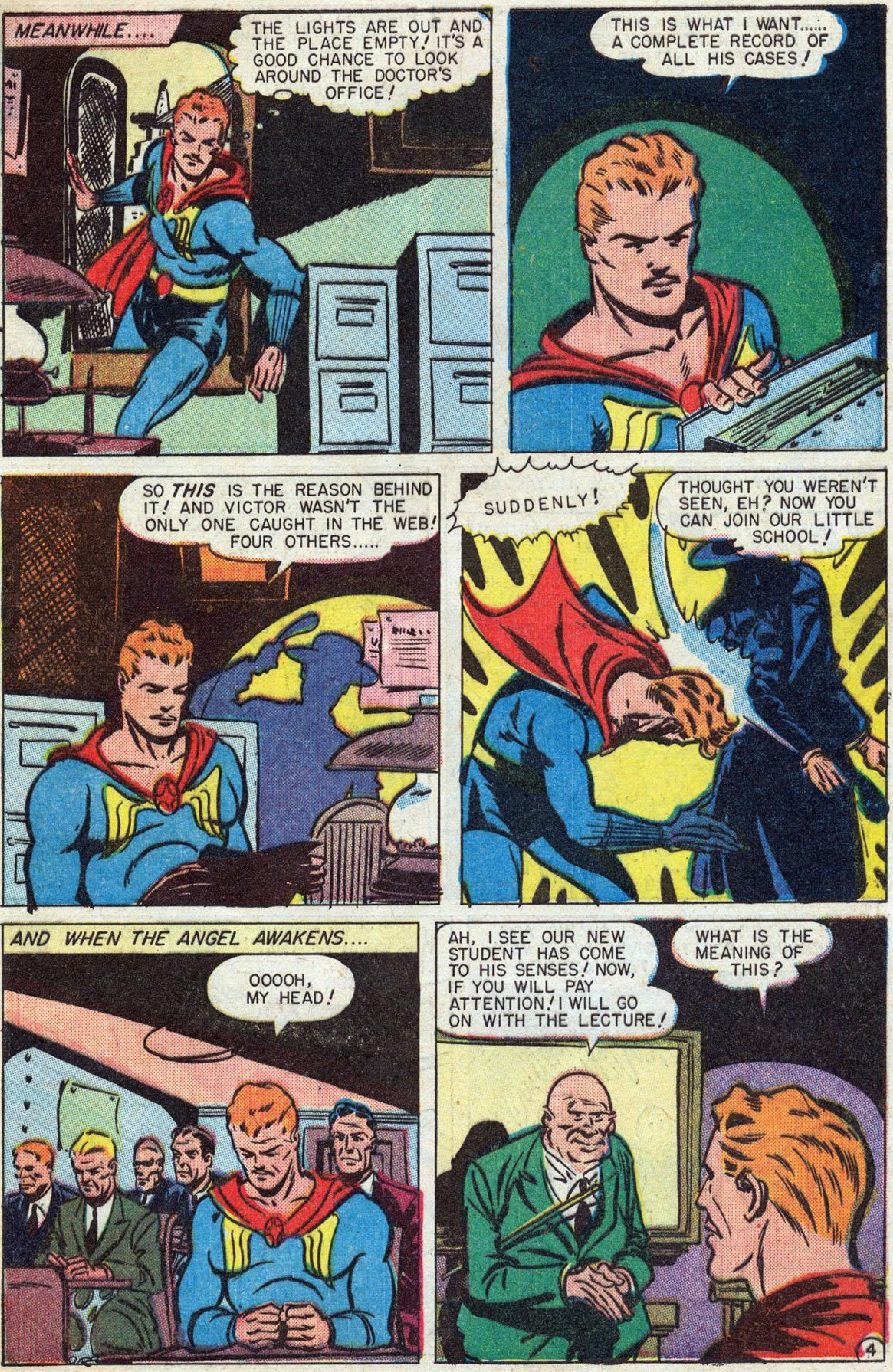

MIDNIGHT IN FLORIDA.....COOL, GENTLE BREEZES, BUT AS THE ANGEL RESTS.

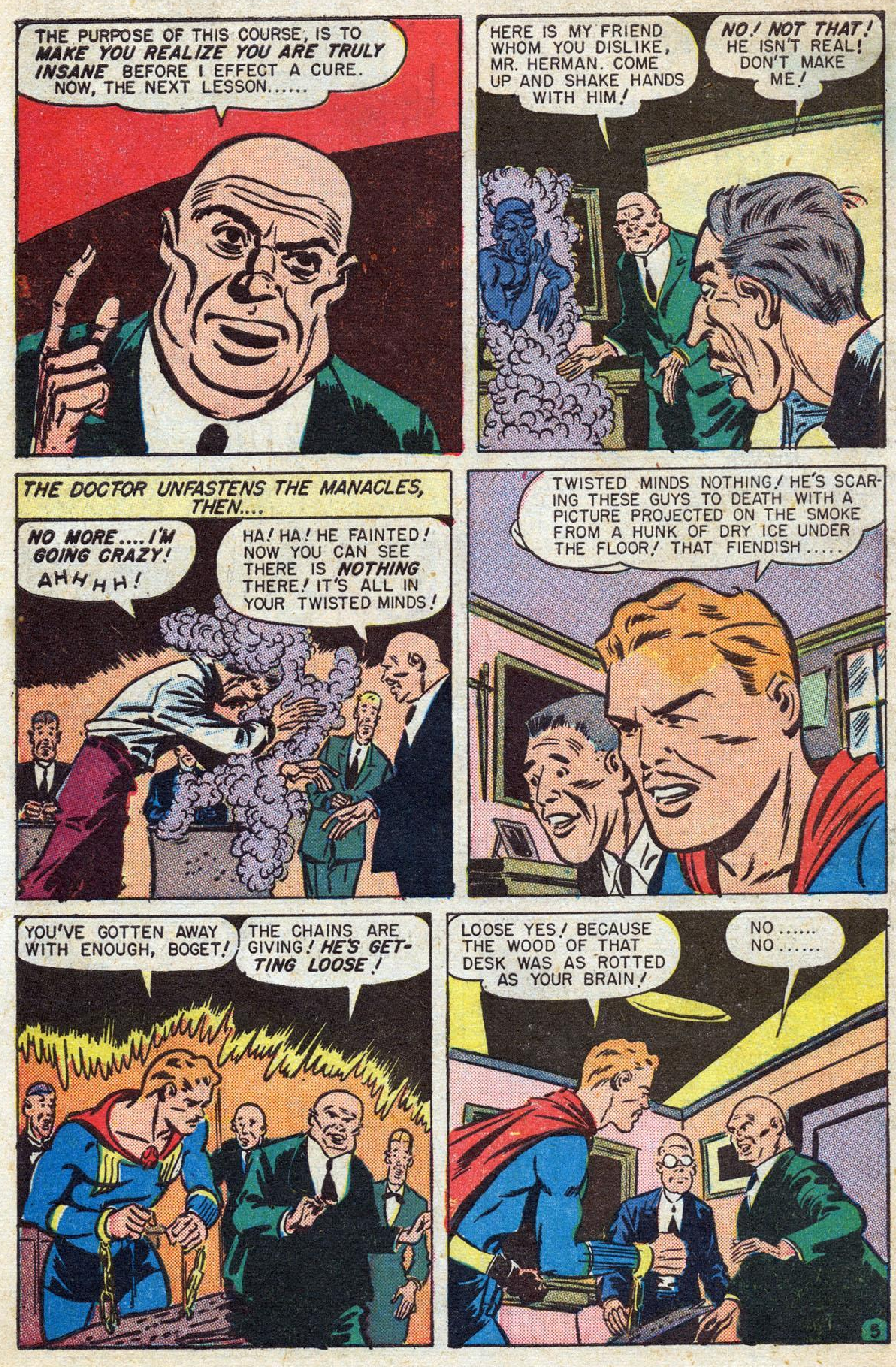


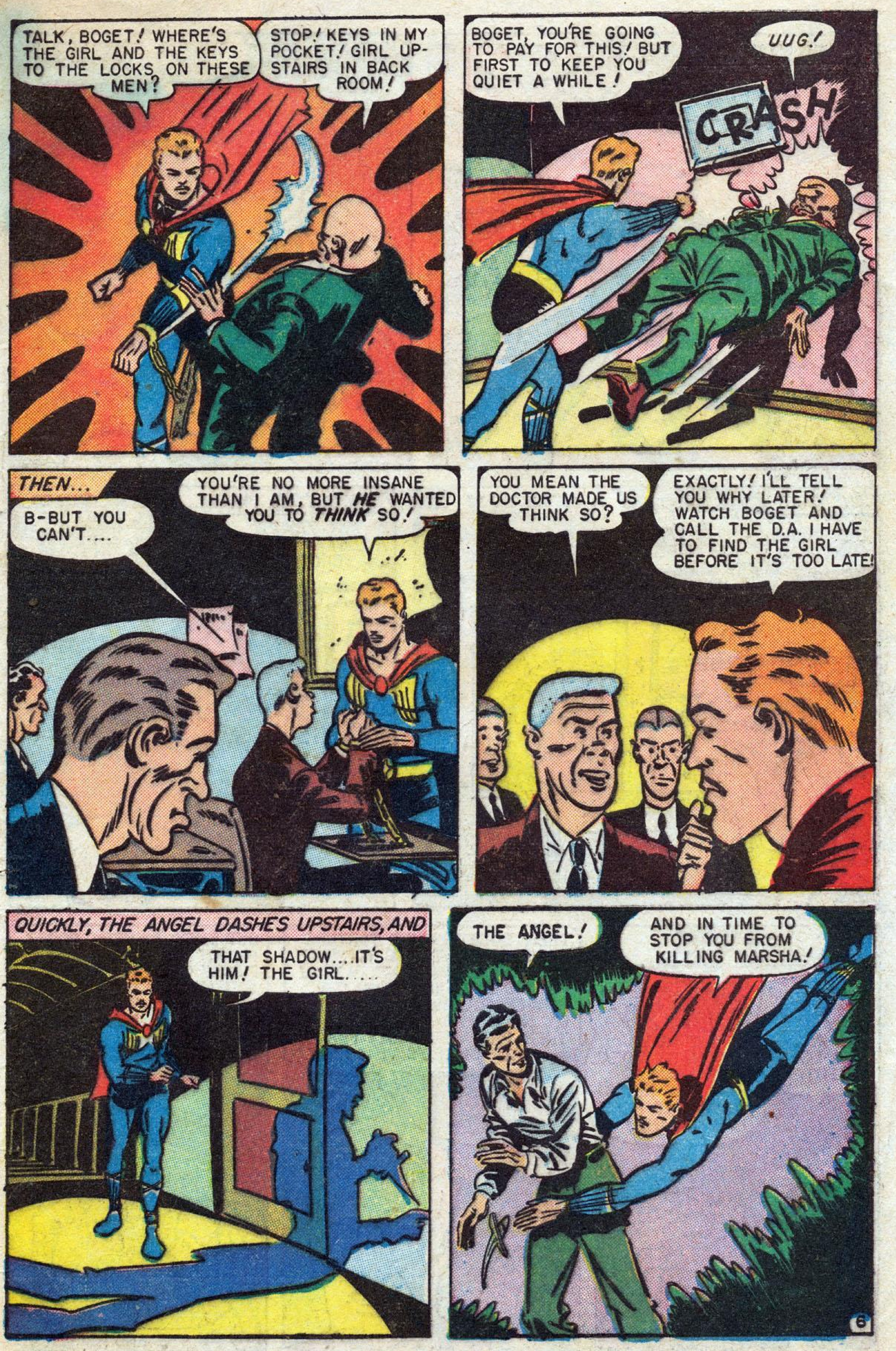

THOUGHT I WAS SLEEPING, DIDN'T YOU?
NO! WAIT A SECOND .....I'M NO THIEF! I CAME HERE TO SEE YOU!

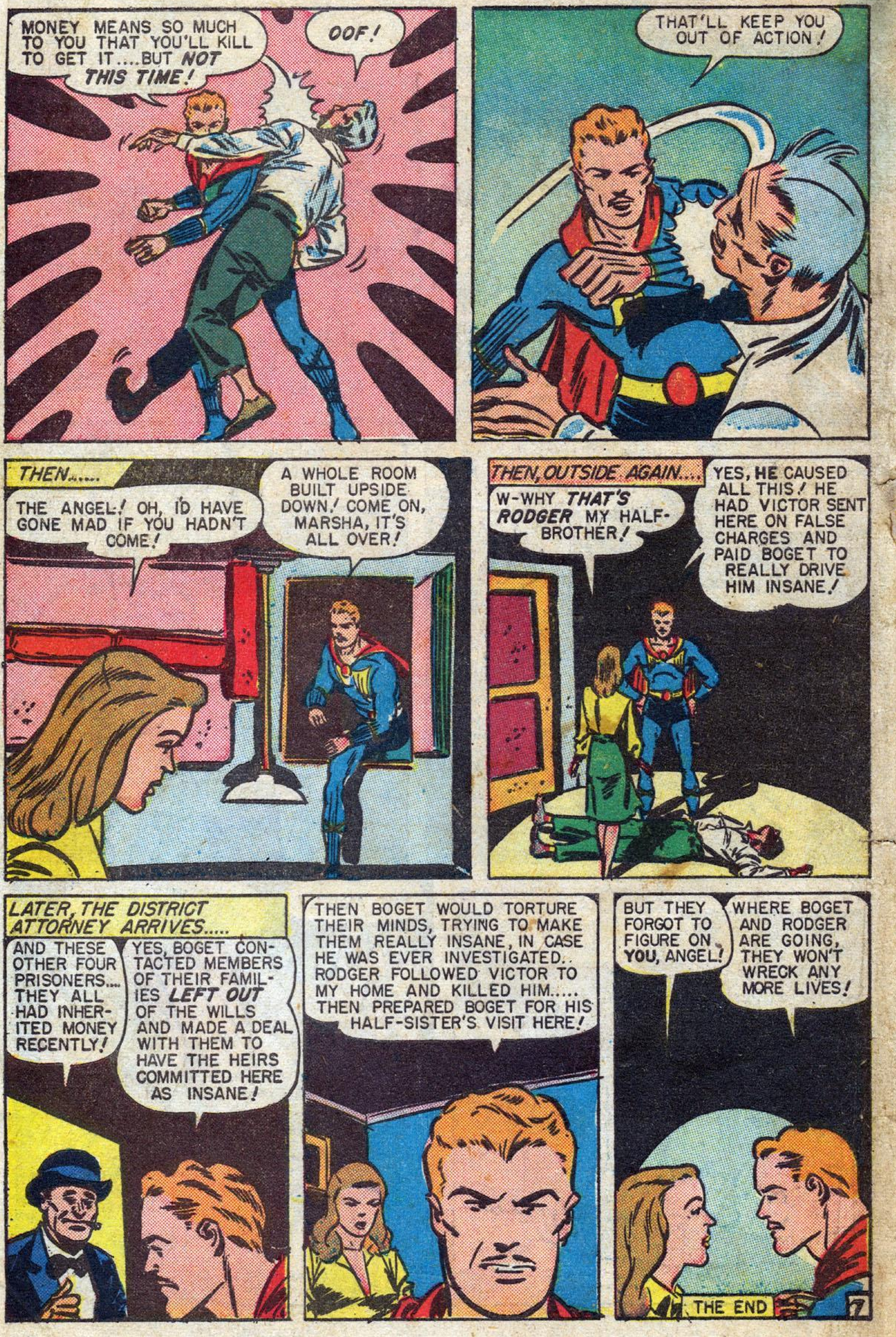

SAY! YOU'RE VICTOR BYSON, THE MAN JUST COMMITTED TO THE INSANE ASYLUM!
YES! BUT I'M NOT INSANE! THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO SEE YOU ABOUT! YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!
THE WHOLE THING WAS A FRAME-UP.... THE TRIAL A FARCE! THE PSYCHIATRIST PERJURED HIMSELF, AND MY WHOLE FAMILY BELIEVED ME INSANE!
BUT BEFORE HE CAN FINISH.....
BYSON!
AGHHH!
BANG!
DEAD! A SLIP OF PAPER WITH HIS SISTER'S NAME AND ADDRESS! I'LL CALL THE D.A., THEN GET OUT TO SEE HER!
LATER... IN MARSHA BYSON'S LIVING ROOM...
YES, MY HALF-BROTHER, RODGER, AND I SIGNED THE COMMITMENT PAPERS RIGHT AFTER VICTOR RECEIVED HIS INHERITANCE. WE TOOK THE PSYCHIATRIST'S WORD THAT HE WAS MENTALLY ILL! POOR VICTOR!
THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
THEN RODGER, WHO WAS ORIGINALLY LEFT OUT OF THE WILL, CONTROLLED THE MONEY. VICTOR WENT TO DR. BOGET'S ASYLUM IN THE EVERGLADES!
THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'LL START! COME ON!
2

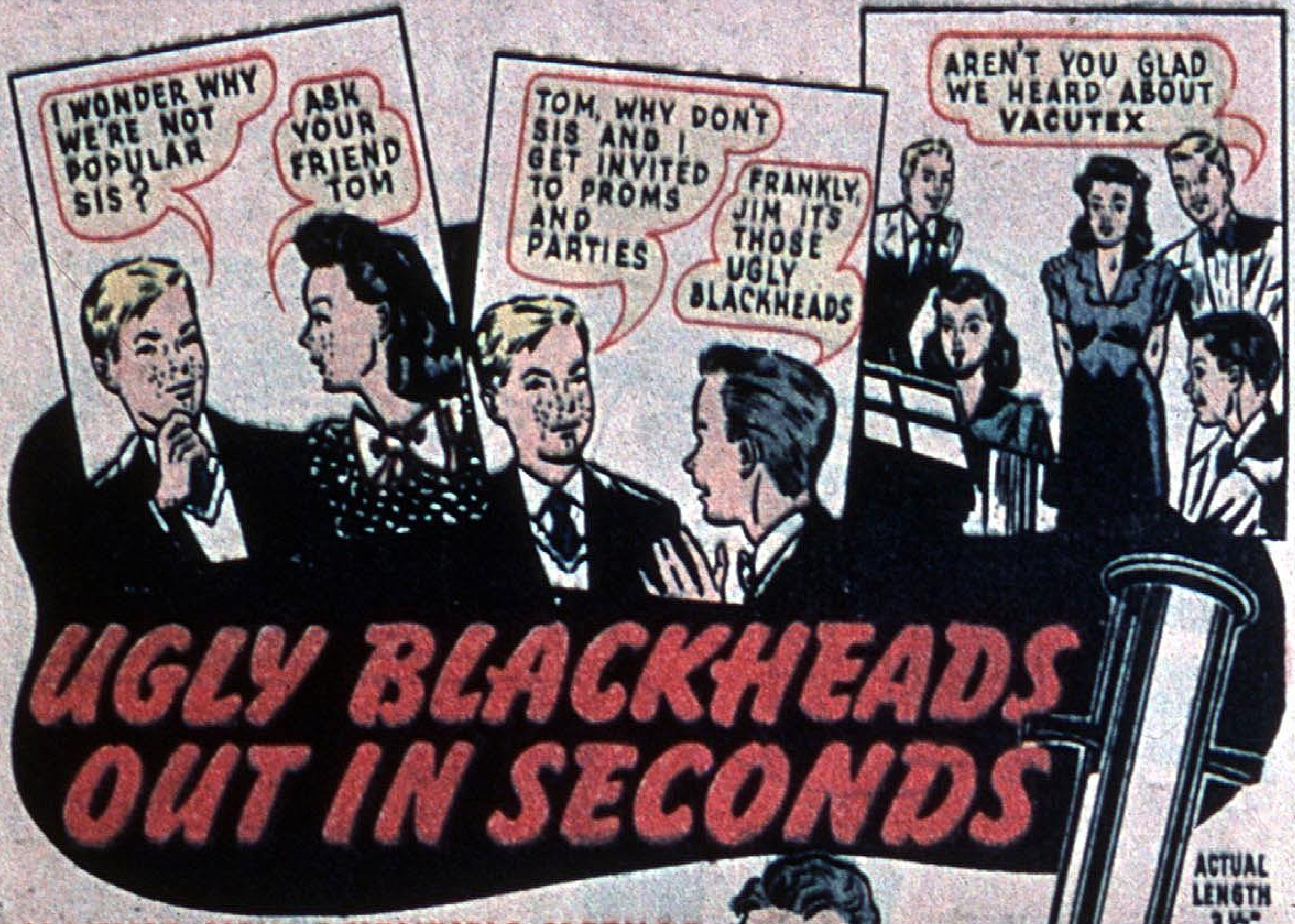

LATER THAT SAME DAY....
THERE'S THE ASYLUM! IT'S PART OF A CENTURIES-OLD SPANISH MISSION COLLEGE!
EERIE PLACE! YOU DRIVE UP TO THE DOOR! I WANT TO SCOUT AROUND BY MYSELF WHILE IT'S STILL DAYLIGHT!
DR. BOGET? I CAME TO SEE ......
AH, YES, YOU CAME BACK, AS I KNEW YOU WOULD! I TOLD YOU IT WAS NO USE TO RUN AWAY FROM HERE! COME IN, MY DEAR!
RUN AWAY? BUT I NEVER WAS HERE!
COME NOW, MARSHA. INSANITY RUNS IN YOUR FAMILY! YOU'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME NOW. MARLO, COME HERE!
LET ME GO! I'M NOT INSANE! YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME!
POOR GIRL! SHE IS COMPLETELY OUT OF HER MIND! SHOW HER TO HER ROOM!
NO..... PLEASE, LET ME OUT!
EASY, MY DEAR! THE LIGHTS WILL BE ON SOON. RELAX, SIMPLY RELAX!
THEN, AS THE LIGHTS GO ON....
WHY IS EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN.... WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?


MEANWHILE....
THE LIGHTS ARE OUT AND THE PLACE EMPTY! IT'S A GOOD CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
THIS IS WHAT I WANT...... A COMPLETE RECORD OF ALL HIS CASES!
SO *THIS* IS THE REASON BEHIND IT! AND VICTOR WASN'T THE ONLY ONE CAUGHT IN THE WEB! FOUR OTHERS.....
SUDDENLY!
THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T SEEN, EH? NOW YOU CAN JOIN OUR LITTLE SCHOOL!
AND WHEN THE ANGEL AWAKENS....
OOOOH, MY HEAD!
AH, I SEE OUR NEW STUDENT HAS COME TO HIS SENSES! NOW, IF YOU WILL PAY ATTENTION! I WILL GO ON WITH THE LECTURE!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?


THE PURPOSE OF THIS COURSE, IS TO **MAKE YOU REALIZE YOU ARE TRULY INSANE** BEFORE I EFFECT A CURE. NOW, THE NEXT LESSON......
HERE IS MY FRIEND WHOM YOU DISLIKE, MR. HERMAN. COME UP AND SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM!
NO! NOT THAT! HE ISN'T REAL! DON'T MAKE ME!
THE DOCTOR UNFASTENS THE MANACLES, THEN....
NO MORE.... I'M GOING CRAZY! AHHHH!
HA! HA! HE FAINTED! NOW YOU CAN SEE THERE IS ***NOTHING*** THERE! IT'S ALL IN YOUR TWISTED MINDS!
TWISTED MINDS NOTHING! HE'S SCARING THESE GUYS TO DEATH WITH A PICTURE PROJECTED ON THE SMOKE FROM A HUNK OF DRY ICE UNDER THE FLOOR! THAT FIENDISH.....
YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH ENOUGH, BOGET!
THE CHAINS ARE GIVING! ***HE'S GETTING LOOSE!***
LOOSE YES! BECAUSE THE WOOD OF THAT DESK WAS AS ROTTED AS YOUR BRAIN!
NO...... NO......


TALK, BOGET! WHERE'S THE GIRL AND THE KEYS TO THE LOCKS ON THESE MEN?
STOP! KEYS IN MY POCKET! GIRL UPSTAIRS IN BACK ROOM!
BOGET, YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS! BUT FIRST TO KEEP YOU QUIET A WHILE!
UUG!
CRASH
THEN...
B-BUT YOU CAN'T....
YOU'RE NO MORE INSANE THAN I AM, BUT HE WANTED YOU TO THINK SO!
YOU MEAN THE DOCTOR MADE US THINK SO?
EXACTLY! I'LL TELL YOU WHY LATER! WATCH BOGET AND CALL THE D.A. I HAVE TO FIND THE GIRL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
QUICKLY, THE ANGEL DASHES UPSTAIRS, AND
THAT SHADOW....IT'S HIM! THE GIRL.....
THE ANGEL!
AND IN TIME TO STOP YOU FROM KILLING MARSHA!


MONEY MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU THAT YOU'LL KILL TO GET IT....BUT NOT THIS TIME!
OOF!
THAT'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF ACTION!
THEN......
THE ANGEL! OH, I'D HAVE GONE MAD IF YOU HADN'T COME!
A WHOLE ROOM BUILT UPSIDE DOWN! COME ON, MARSHA, IT'S ALL OVER!
THEN, OUTSIDE AGAIN....
W-WHY THAT'S RODGER MY HALF-BROTHER!
YES, HE CAUSED ALL THIS! HE HAD VICTOR SENT HERE ON FALSE CHARGES AND PAID BOGET TO REALLY DRIVE HIM INSANE!
LATER, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY ARRIVES.....
AND THESE OTHER FOUR PRISONERS.... THEY ALL HAD INHERITED MONEY RECENTLY!
YES, BOGET CONTACTED MEMBERS OF THEIR FAMILIES LEFT OUT OF THE WILLS AND MADE A DEAL WITH THEM TO HAVE THE HEIRS COMMITTED HERE AS INSANE!
THEN BOGET WOULD TORTURE THEIR MINDS, TRYING TO MAKE THEM REALLY INSANE, IN CASE HE WAS EVER INVESTIGATED. RODGER FOLLOWED VICTOR TO MY HOME AND KILLED HIM..... THEN PREPARED BOGET FOR HIS HALF-SISTER'S VISIT HERE!
BUT THEY FORGOT TO FIGURE ON YOU, ANGEL!
WHERE BOGET AND RODGER ARE GOING, THEY WON'T WRECK ANY MORE LIVES!
THE END


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM ITS THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX
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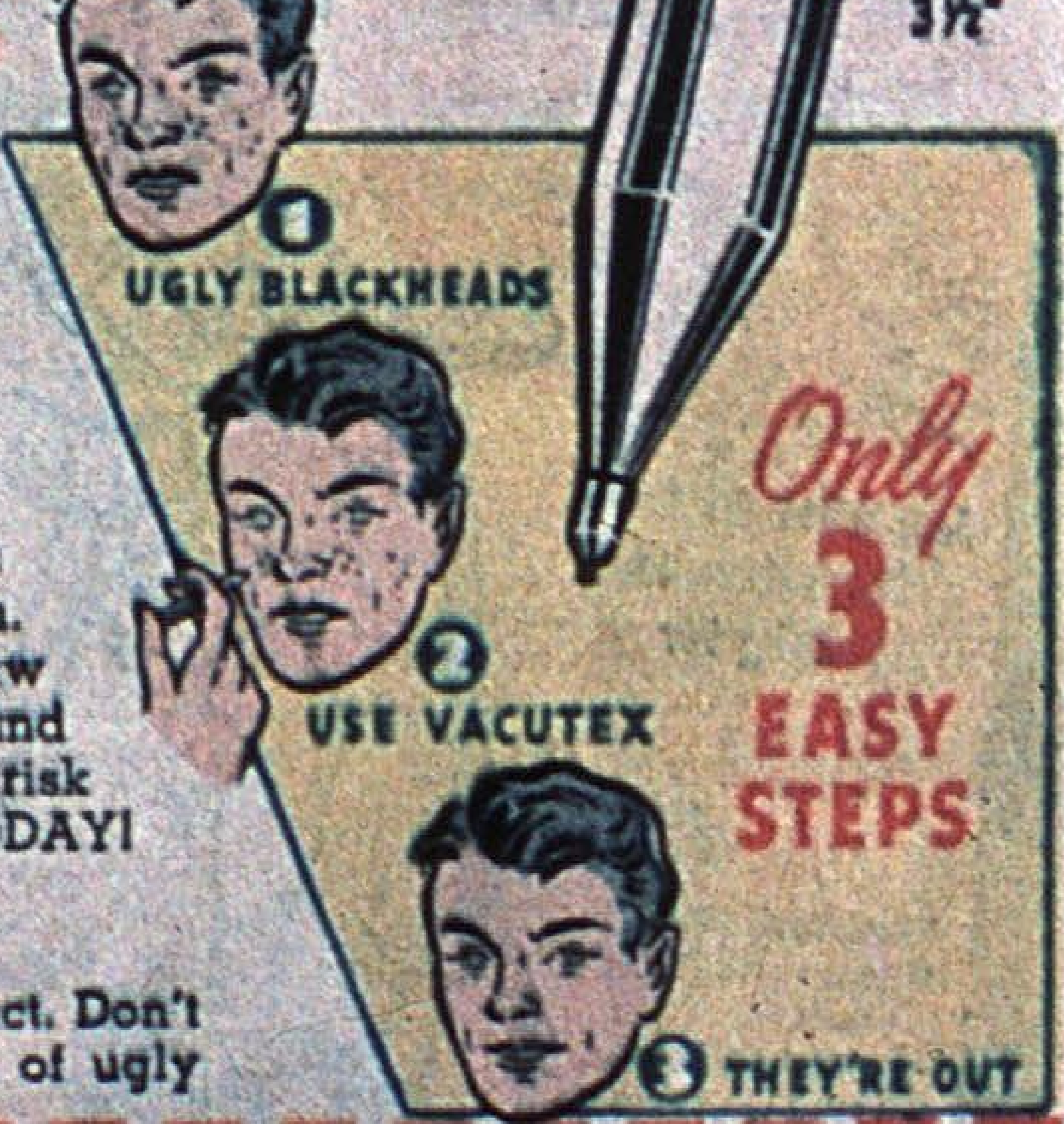
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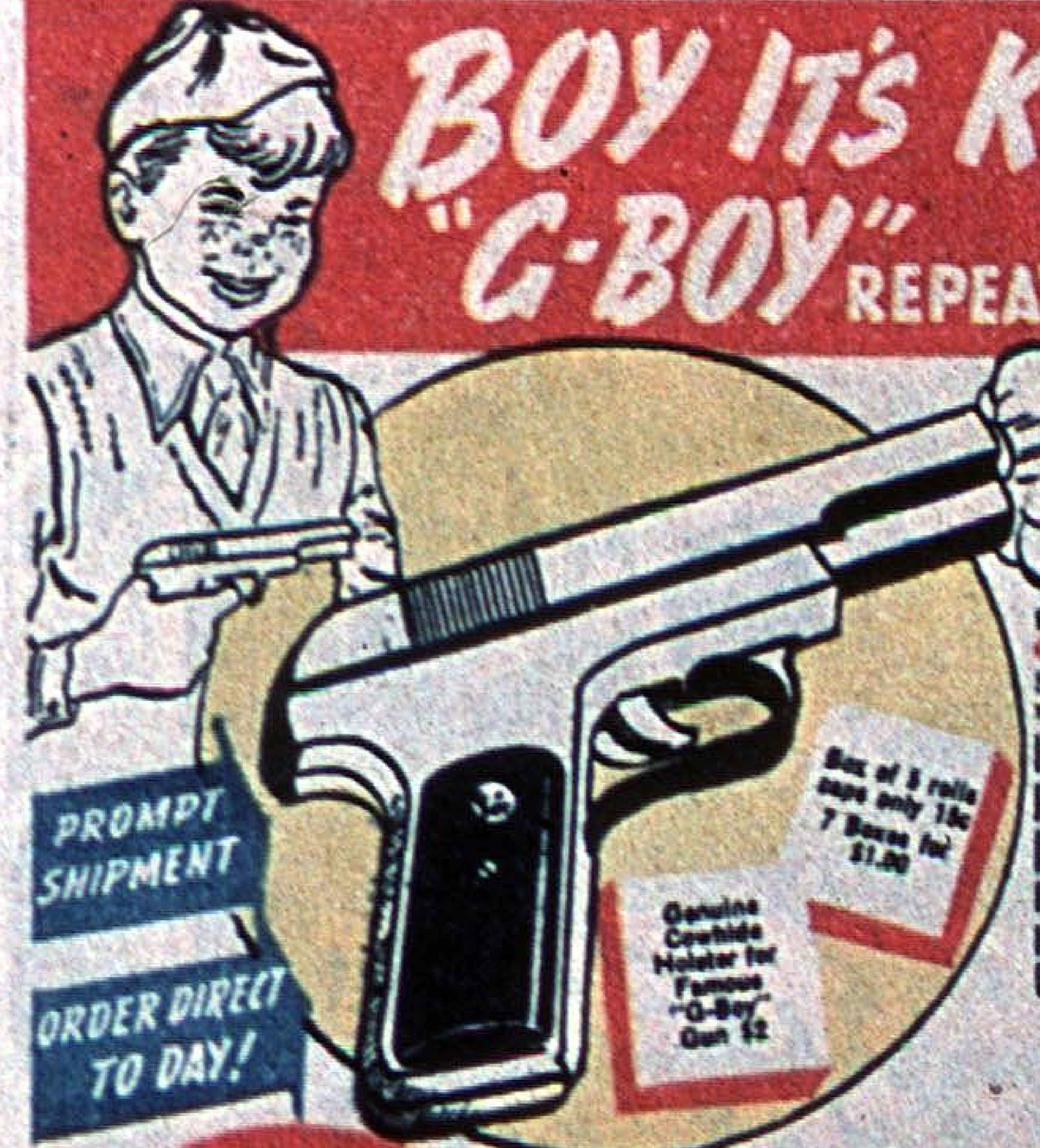
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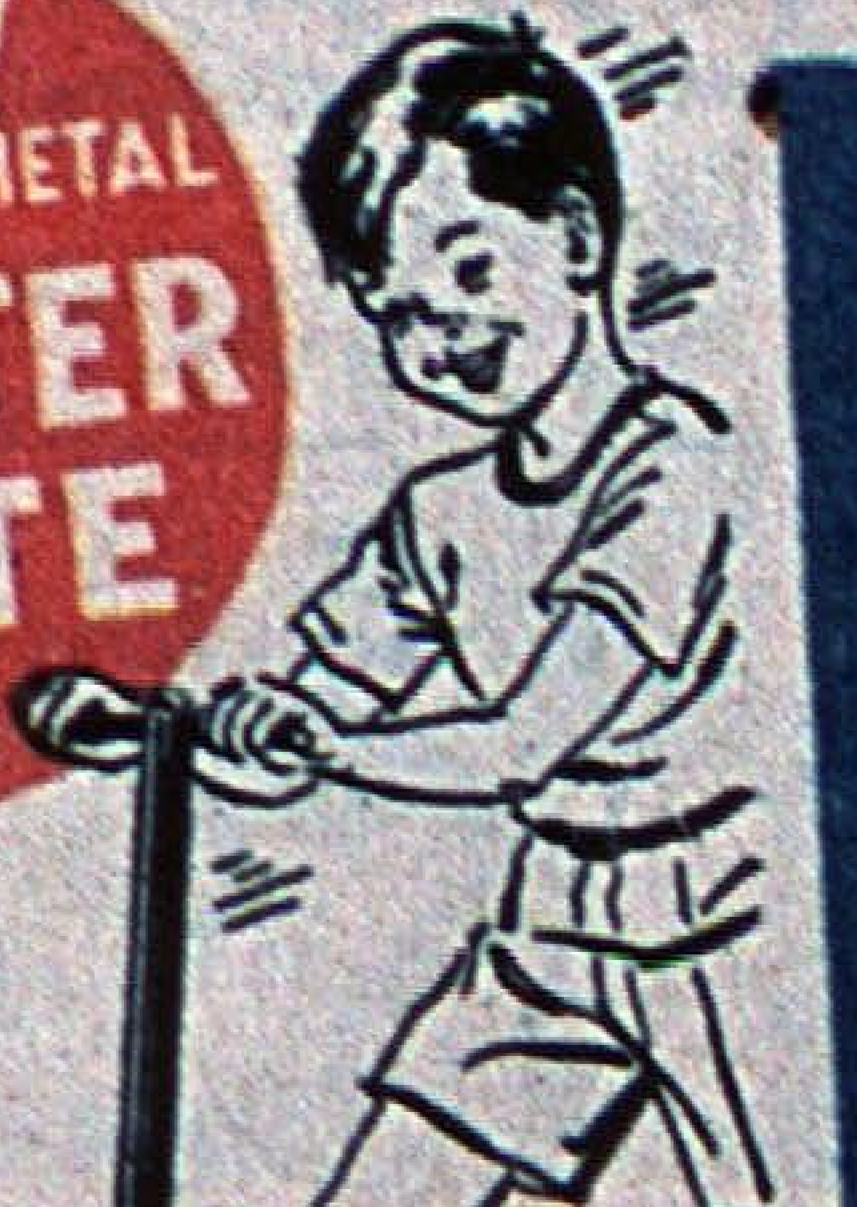

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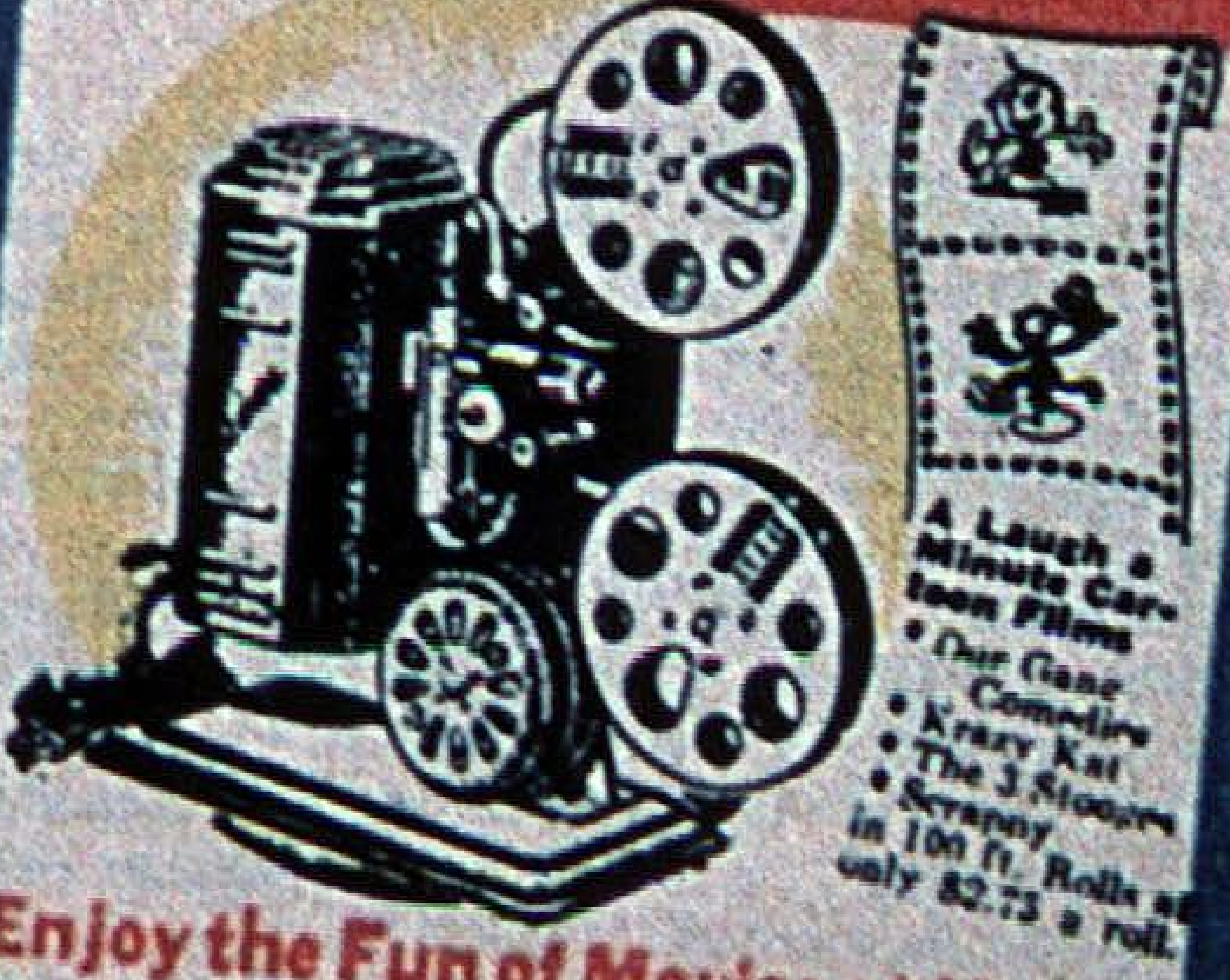

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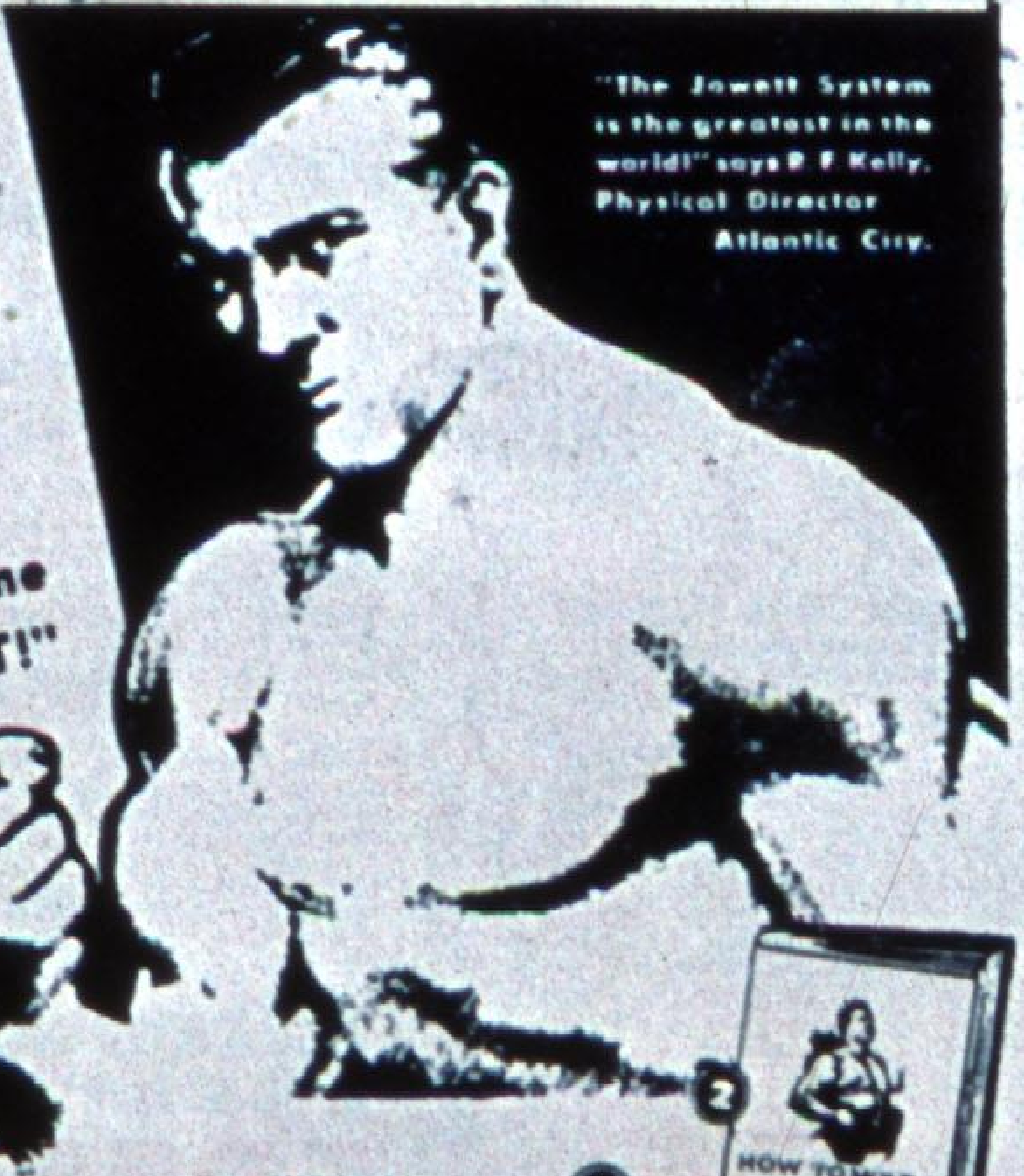

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1
2
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
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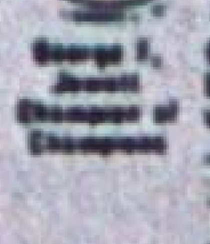

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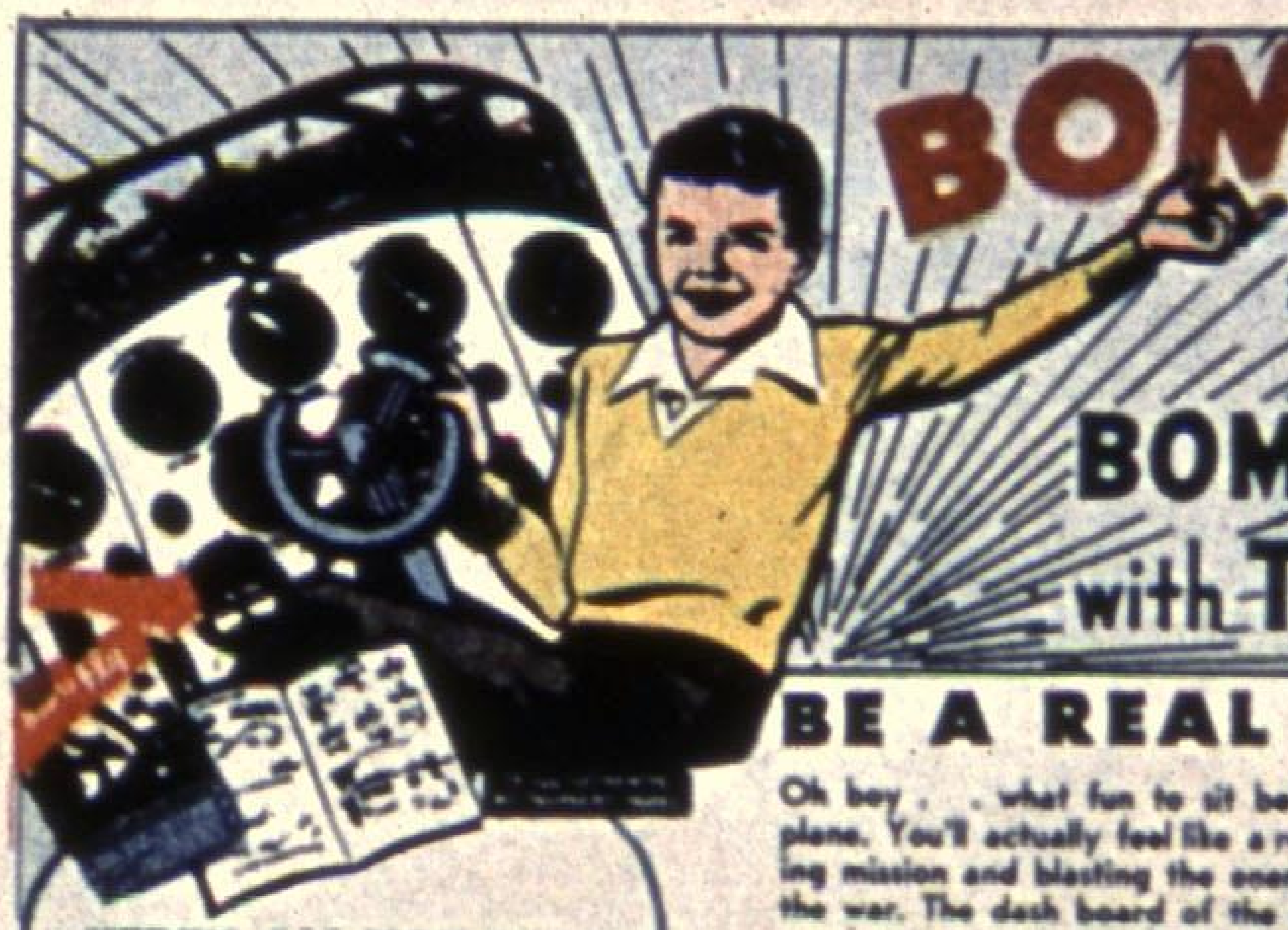

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